

A New
VOLUME
OF
Familiar Letters,
Partly { Philosophical,
Political,
Historical. }

The Third Edition, with Additions.

By JAMES HOVVELL Esq.

Ut clavis portam, sic pandit Epistola pectus.

LO N D O N,

Printed for Humphrey Moseley, and are to be sold
at his Shop at the Princes Arms in
St. Paul's Church-Yard, 1655.



TO

His Highnes *JAMES* Duke
of *YORK*;

A Star of the greatest Magnitude
in the Constellation of
CHARLES-WAYN.

SIR,

His Book was engendred in a Cloud, born
a Captive, and bred up in the dark shades
of Melancholy; He is a true Benoni,
the son of sorrow, nay, which is a thing
of wonderment, He was begot in the Grave by one
who hath been buried quick any time these five and
fifty months: Such is the hard condition of the
Authour, wherin he is like to continue, untill some
good Angell roll off the stone, and raise him up, for
Prisoners are capable of a double Resurrection; my
Faith ascertains me of one, but my fears make me
doubtfull of the other, for, as far as I see yet, I
may

may be made to moulder away so long among these
Walls, till I be carried hence with my feet for-
ward: Welcom be the will of God, and the Decrees
of Heaven.

From the Prison
of the Fleet,
this May-day.

1647.

Your Highnesses most
humble and most
obedient Servitor,

James Howell.



THE
STATIONER to the Reader.

I pleas'd the Authour to send me these ensuing
Letters as a supplement to the greater Volume of
Epistolæ Ho-Elianæ, wher they could not be inser-
ted then, because most of his papers, whence divers of
these Letters are deriv'd, were under sequestration:
And thus much I had in Commission to deliver.

Humphrey Moseley.

A



A

NEW VOLUME OF Familiar LETTERS.

I.

To Master Tho. Adams.

SIR,


Pray stir nobly in the busines you imparted to me last, and let it not languish ; You know how much it concerns your credit and the conveniency of a friend who deserves so well of yu : I fear you will meet with divers obstacles in the way, which if you cannot remove, you must overcome : A luke-warm irresolute man did never any thing well, evry thought entangles him ; therfore you must pursue the Point of your design with heat, and set all wheels a going : 'Tis a true badge of a generous nature being once embark'd in a busines to hōse up, and spread every sayl, Main, misen, star, and top sayl, by that means he will sooner arrive at his Poit : If the winds be so crost, and that ther be such a fate in the thing, that it can take no effect, yet you shall have wherwith to satisfie an honest mind, that you left nothing unattempted to compas it, for in the conduct of human affairs 'tis a rule, *That a good conscience bath alwayes within doors enough to reward it self*, though the success fall not out according to the merit of the endeavor.

I was according to your desire, to yisit the late new married couple more than once, and to tell you true, I never saw such a disparity between two that wer made one flesh in all my life; He hand-som outwardly, but of odd conditions ; she excellently qualified, but

but hard favour'd ; so that the one may be compar'd to a cloth of Tissue Dublet, cut upon course Canvas; the other to a Buckram Petticoat lin'd with Sattin : I think *Clothe* had her fingers smutted in snuffing the candle, when she began to spin the thread of her life, and *Lachesis* frown'd in twisting it up, but *Aglaia* with the rest of the *Graces* wer in a good humor, when they form'd her inner parts ; A blind man is fittest to hear her sing, one would take delight to see her dance if mask'd, and ix would please you to discours with her in the dark, for ther she is best company, if your imagination can forbear to run upon her face ; when you marry. I wish yon such an inside of a wife, but from such an outward Phisnomy the Lord deliver you, and

Westmyn. 25. of Aug.

1633.

Your faithful friend to serve you,

J. H.

II.

To Mr. B. J.

F. B. The fangs of a Bear, and the Tusks of a wilde Bore, do not bite worse, and make deeper gashes then a Goose-quill somtimes, nor not the Badger himself, who is said to be so tenacious of his bite, that he will not give over his hold, till he feels his teeth meet, and the bone crack : your quill hath prov'd so to Mr. *In. Jones*, but the pen wherwith you have so gash'd him, it seems was made rather of a *Porcupine*; than a *Goose* quill, it is so keen and firm : You know

Auster Apis, Vultur; populos &c. Regna gubernat,

The Goose, the Bee, and the Calf (meaning Wax, Parchment, and the Pen) rule the world, but of the three, the Pen is most predominant ; I know you have a commanding one, but you must not let it tyrannize in that manner, as you have don lately, som give out ther was a hair in't, or that your ink was too thick with Gall, els it could not have so bespattered and shaken the reputation of a Royal Architect, for reputation, you know is like a fair structure long time a rearing, but quickly ruin'd : If your Spirit will not let you retract, yet you shall do well to repress any more copies of the *Satyr*, for to deal plainly with you, you have lost som gound at Court by it, and as I hear from a good hand, the King who hath so great a judgment in Poetry (as in all other things)

things els) is not well pleased there with. Dispense with this freedom of

Yours respectful S. and servitor,

Wesminster. 3. July
1639.

J. H.

III.

To D. C. Esquire.

SIR,

In my last I writ to you that Ch. Mor. was dead, (I meant in a moral sense.) He is now alive again, for he hath abjur'd that Club which was used to knock him in the head so often, and drown him commonly once a day: I discover divers symptoms of regeneration in him, for he rails bitterly against Bacchus, and swears ther's a devil in evry berry of his grape, therefore he resolves hereafter, though he may dabb/ea little somtimes, he will be never drown'd again: you know Kit hath a Poetic fancy, and no unhappy one, as you find by his compositions, you know also that Poets have large souls, they have sociable free generous spirits, and ther are few who use to drink of Helicons waters, but they love to mingle it with som of Lyons liquor to heighten their spirits. Ther's no Creature that's kneaded of Clay, but hath his frailties, extravagancies and excesses som way or other, for you must not think that man can be better out of Paradise then he was within't: *Nemo sine criminis*, He that censures the good fellow commonly makes no conscience of gluttony, and gormandising at home, and I believe more men do dig their graves with their teeth then with the tankard. They who tax others of vanity and Pride, have commonly that sordid vice of covetousnes attends them, and he who traduceth others of being a servant to Ladies, doth baser things. We are no Angels upon earth, but we are transported with som infirmity or other; and twill be so while ther's frail, fluxible humours reign within us, while we have fluxes of warm-blood running through our veins, ther must be oftentimes som irregular motions in us.

This as I conceive is that black bean which the Tuiks Alchoran speaks of when they feign, that Mahomet being asleep among the mountains of the Moon, two Angels descended, and ripping his brest, they took his heart and washed it in snow, and after pull'd out a black bean, which was the portion of the devill, and so replace'd the heart.

In your next you shall do well to congratulate his resurrection or regeneration, or rather *emergency* from that course he was plunged in formerly, you know it as well as I; and truly I believe he will grow newer and newer evry day; we find that a stumble makes one take firmer footing, and the base Suds which vice useth to leave behind it, makes vertue afterward far more gulfful, no knowledge is like that of contraries; Kit hath now ore-com himself, therfore I think he will be too hard for the Devil hereafter. I pray hold on your resolution to be here the next Term, that we may tattle a little of *Tom Thumb*, mine Host of *Andover*, or som such matters, so I am

West. 15, Aug.
1636.

Your most affectionat servt,
J. H.

IV.

To T. D. Esquire.

SIR,

I Had yours lately by a safe hand, wherein I find you open unto me all the boxes of your brest; I perceive you are sore hurt, and whereas all other creatures run away from the instrument and hand that wounds them, you seem to make more and more towards both; I confess such is the nature of *love*, and which is worse, the nature of *Women* is such, That like shadows the more you follow them, the faster they fly from you. Nay som Femals are of that odd humor, that to feed their pride, they will famish affection, they will starve those natural passions which are owing from them to Man; I confess coynes becoms som beauties if handsomly acted, a frown from som faces penetrates more and makes deeper impression than the fawning, and soft glances of a mincing smile, yet if this coynes and these frowns favor of *Pride*, they are odious, and 'tis a rule, that wherthis kind of pride inhabits Honor sits not long Porter at the Gate. Ther are som beauties so strong, that they are leager-proof; they are so barricadoed that no battery, no Petard, or any kind of Engin sapping or mining can do good upon them; Ther are others that are tenable a good while, and will endure the brunt of a siege, but will incline to parley at last, and you know that *Fort* and *Femal* which begins to parley is half won; for my part, I think of beauties as *Philip King of Macedon* thought of *Cities*, ther is none

so

so inexpugnable but an Ass laden with gold may enter into them; you know what the Spaniard saith, *Dadius quebrant ananas, presents can rend rocks*: Pearl and golden-bullets may do much upon the impregnablest beauty that is: It must be partly your ways; I remember a great Lord of this Land sent a puppy with a rich collar of Diamonds to a rare French Lady Madam St. L. that had com over hither with an Ambassador, she took the dog, but return'd the collar; I will not tell you what effect it wrought afterwards: 'Tis a powerful sex, they were too strong for the first, the strongest, and wisest man that was; they must needs be strong, when *one hair of a woman can draw more than a hundred pair of Oxen*; yet for all their strength, in point of value, if you will believe the Italian, *A man of straw is worth a woman of gold*; Therefore if you find the thing pervers, rather then to undervalue your sex (your manhood) retire hansomly, for ther is as much honor to be won at an hansom retreat as at a hot onset, it being the difficultest peice of War; by this retreat you will gée a greater victory then you are aware of, for thereby you will over-com your self which is the greatest conquest that can be: without seeking abroad, we have enemies enough within doors to practise our valour upon, we have tumultuary and rebellious passions with whole knots of humors within us. He who can discomfit them is the greatest Captain and may defie the Devil! I pray recollect your self, and think on this advice of your true and most affectionate servitor,

J. H.

W. B. M. 4. Decem.

1637.

V.

To G. G. Esq. at Rome.

SIR,

I have more thanks to give you then can be folded up in this narrow paper, though it were all writ in the closest kind of Sceanography, for the rich and accurat account you please to give me of that renowned City wherein you now sojourn. I find you have most judiciously pried into all matters both *civil* and *clerical*, especially the latter, by observing the *poverty* and penances of the Fryer, the policy and power of the Jesuit, the pomp of the Prelat and Cardinal: Had it not bin for the two first, I believe the two last

last, and that *See* had bin at a low ebb by this time; for the learning, the prudential state, knowledge and austerity of the one, and the venerable opinion the people have of the abstemious and rigid condition of the other, specially of the Mendicants, seem to make som compensation for the lux and magnificence of the two last: Besides, they are more beholden to the Protestant than they are aware of, for unles he had risen up about the latter end of the last century of years, which made them more circumspect and wary of their waies, life, and actions, to what an intolerable high excess that Court had com to by this time, you may easily conjecture. But out of my small reading I have obserued that no age ever since *Gregory* the great hath passed, wherin som or other have not repin'd and murmur'd at the pontifical pomp of that Court, yet for my part I have bin alwaies so charitable as to think that the Religion of *Rome*, and the Court of *Rome* were different things. The counterbuffe that happen'd 'twixt *Leo* the tenth, and *Francis* the first of France is very remarkable, who being both met at *Bologna*, the King seem'd to give a light touch at the Popes pomp, saying, 'Twas not used to be so in former time. It may be so, said *Leo*, but it was then when Kings kept sheep, (as we read in the Old Testament.) No, the King replied, I speak of times under the Gospel, then, rejaya'd the Pope, 'twas then when Kings did visit Hospitals, hinting by these words at *St. Lewis* who used oft to do so. It is memorable what is recorded in the life of *Robert Grosset* Bishop of Lincoln who liv'd in the time of one of the *Leo*'s; That he fear'd the same sin would overthrow *Leo*, as overthrew *Lucifer*.

For news hence, I know none of your friends but are as well as you left them, *Hombres y Hembras*: you are fresh and very frequent in their memory, and mentioned with a thousand good wishes and benedictions: Amongst others you have a large room in the memory of my Lady *Elizabeth Cary*, and I do not think all Rome can afford you a fairer lodging. I pray be cautious of your carriage under that meridian, it is a searching (Inquisitive) air, you have two eyes, and two ears, but one tong, you know my meaning; This last you must imprison (as nature hath already done with a double fence of teeth and lips) or els she may imprison you, according to our Countrey man Mr. *Hopkins* advice when he was in the Tower.

Vincula da lingua, vel tibi lingua dabit.

Have a care of your health, take heed of the Syren's, of excesses
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in fruit, and be sure to mingle your wine well with water: no more now, but that in the large catalog of frends you have left behind here, ther's none who is more mindful of you then

*Your most affectionate and faithful
Servitor, J. H.*

VI.

To Dr. T. P.

SIR,

I Had yours of the tenth current, wherin you write me tidings of our frend *Tom D.* and what his desires tend unto; in my opinion they are somewhat extravagant. I have read of one, that loving honey more then ordinary, seem'd to complain against nature, that she made not a *Bee*, as big as a *Bull*, that we might have it in greater plenty; another who was much given to fruit, wish'd that Pears and Plums wer as big as Pumpions; these were but silly vulgar wishes; for if a Bee wer as big as a Bull, it must have a sting proportionable, and what mischiefs do you think such stings would do, when we can hardly endure the sting of that small infected animal, as now it is? and if Pears and Plums wer as big as Pumpions, 'twere dangerous walking in an Orchard about the autumnal equinoctial, (at whlch time they are in their full maturity) for fear of being knocked in the head. Nature the Hand-maid of God Almighty doth nothing but with good advice, if we make researches into the true reason of things; you know what answer the Fox gave the Ape, when he would have borrowed part of his tail to cover his posteriors.

The wishes you write that *T. D.* lately made, were almost as extravagant in civill matters, as the aforementioned were in natural; for if he were partaker of them, they would draw more inconveniences upon him then benefit, being nothing sortable either to his disposition or breeding, and for other reasons besides, which I will reserve till my coming up; and I pray let him know so much from me, with my commendations; So I rest,

Westm. 5. Sept.

1645.

*Tours in the perfectst degree
of frendship,*

J. H.

VII.

To Mr. T. B. Merchant in Sevill.

SIR,

Though I have my share of infirmities as much as another man, yet I like my own nature in one thing, that *reverats* to me are as sweet as *reverges* to an *Italian*; I thank my stars I find my self far proner to return a courtesie, then to resent an injury: This made me most gladly apprehend the late occasion of serving you, (notwithstanding the hard measure I have receivied from your brother) and to make you some returns of those frequent favors I received from you in *Spain*, I have ta'ne away (as you may perceive by the inclosed papers) the *weights* that hung to that great busines in this Court, it concerns you now to put *wings* unto it in *that*, and I believe you will quickly obtain, what *usefeth* to be first in intention, though last in execution, I mean your main end: I heartily wish the thing may be prosperous unto you, and that you may take as much pleasure in the fruition of it, as I did following of it for you, because I love you dearly well, and desire you so much happiness, that you may have nothing but heaven to wish for; In which desires I rest,

White-Hall, 3. May,
1633.Your constant true friend to
serve you, J. H.

VIII.

To Doctor B.

SIR,

Heras upon the large theoretical discours, and bandings of opinions we had lately at *Grisham College*, you desired I should couch in writing what I observed abroad of the extent and amplitude of the Christian Common-wealth in reference to other Religions, I obtained leave of my self to put pen to paper, rather to *obey* you, then *oblige* you with any thing that may add to your judgment, or enrich that rare knowledge I find you have already treasured up; but I must begin with the fulfilling of your desire in a preambular way, for the subject admits it.

* Tis a principle all the earth over, except amongst Atheists, that *omne verum est à Deo, omne falsum est à diabolo, & omnis error ab homine*; All truth is from God, all falsehood from the devil, and all

all error from man ; the last goes alwaies under the visard of the first, but the second confronts truth to the face, and stands in open defiance of her ; *Error and sin are contemporary* ; when one crept first in at the fore-dore, the other came in at the postern ; this made *Tismegillus*, one of the great Lords of Reason, to give this character of man, *Homo est imaginatio quædam, & imaginatio est superum, mendacium* ; Man is nought else but a kind of imagination, and imagination is the greatest lie ; Error therefore entring into the world with sin among us poor Adamites, may be said to spring from the Tree of knowldg. it self, and from the rotten kernels of that fatal Apple : This, besides the infirmities that attend the body, hath brought in perversity of will, depravation of mind, and hath cast a kind of cloud upon our intellectuals, that they cannot discern the true essence of things with that clearnes as the proto-plast our first Parent could, but we are involved in a mist, and grope as it were ever since in the dark, as if truth were got into som dungeon, or (as the old wiserd said) into som deep pit which the shallow apprehension of men could not fathom : Hence comes it that the earth is rent into so many Religions, and those religions torn into so many schismes, and various forms of devotion, as if the heavenly Majesty were delighted as much in diversities of worship, as in diversities of works.

The first Religion that ever was reduced to exact rules and ritual observances was that of the *Hebreus*, the ancient people of God, called afterwards *Judaisme*, the second *Christianity*, the third *Mahometisme*, which is the youngest of all Religions : Touching *Paganisme*, and Heathenish Idolatry, they scarce deserve the name of Religion; but for the former three, ther is this analogy between them, that they all agree in the first Person of the Trinity and all his attributes ; What kind of Religion ther was before the Floods, it is in vain to make any researches, ther having bin no monuments at all left, (besides that little we find in *Moses* and the Phœnician story) but *Seth's Pillars*, and those so defac'd, that nothing was legible upon them, though *Josephus* saith, That one was extant in his daies : as also the oke under which *Abraham* feasted God Almighty, which was 2000 years after. The Religion (or Cabal) of the *Hebreus* was transferred from the Patriarchs to *Moses*, and from him to the Prophets. It was honoured with the appearance, and promulgations of God himself, specially the better part of it, I mean the decalogue containing the Ten Commandments, which being most of them moral and agreeing with the common notions of man, are in force all the world over.

The Jews at this day are divided to three Sects; the first, which is the greatest, are call'd the *Talmudists*, in regard that besides the Holy Scriptures they embrace the *Talmud*, which is stuff'd with the Traditions of their Rabbins and Chacams: The second receive the Scripture alone: The third the Pentateuch only, *viz.* the five Books of *Moses* which are called *Samaritanes*. Now touching what part of the earth is posseſſed by Jews, I cannot find they have any at all peculiar to themselves, but in regard of their murmurings, their frequent Idolatries, defections, and that they crucified the Lord of life, this once select Nation of God, and the inhabitants of the Land flowing with milk and honey, is becom now a scorned squandered people all the earth over, being ever ſince incapable of any coalition or reducement into one body politic: There wher they are moft without mixture, is *Tiberias* in *Paleſtine*, which *Amurath* gave *Mindes* the Jew, whither, and to *Jeruſalem*, upon any conveniency, they convey the bones of their dead frens from all places to be reinterred. They are to be found in all Mer-cantile Towns and great Marts, both in *Aſtric*, *Aſia*, and *Europe*, the domains of *England*, of the *Spaniard* and *French* excepted; and as their *peſons*, to their *profession* is despicable, being for the moft part but Brokers every where. Among other places they are al-lowed to be in *Rome* her ſelf near *S. Peters* chair; for they advance Trade wherſoever they com, with the banks of money, and ſo are permitted as *necessary evils*: but put caſe the whole Nation of the Jews now living were united into one collective body, yet, accord-ing to the best conjecture and exacteſt computation that I could hear made by the knowingſt men, they would not be able to peo-ple a Country bigger than the seventeen Provinces. Those that are diſperſed now in Christendom, and *Turky*, are the remannts only of the Tribes of *Juda*, and *Benjam'in*, with ſome *Leuites* which returned from *Babylon* with *Ze-ubbabe!*. The common opinion is, that the other ten are utterly loſt, but they themſelves fancy that they are in *India* a mighty Nation, environed with ſtony Rivers, which always ceaſe to run their course on their Sabbath, from whence they expeſt their *Messias*, who ſhall in the fulnes of time di-ve-run the world with fire and ſword, and re-establiſh them in a temporal glorious ſtate: But this opinion ſways moft among the *Oriental* Jews, wheras they of the West attend the coming of their *Messias* from *Portugal*; which Language is more common among them then any oþer. And thus much in brief of the Jews, as much as I could di-geſt, and comprehend within the compas of this paper-piece; and let it ſerve for the accomplishment of the firſt part of

your

your desire: In my next I shall give you the best satisfaction I can concerning the extent of *Christianity* up and down the globe of the earth, which I shall speedily send; for now that I have undertaken such a task, my pen shall not rest till I have finished it: So I am

Westm. 1. Aug.
1635.

Your most affectional ready
Servant,

J. H.

I X.

To Doctor B.

SIR,

Having in my last sent you somthing touching the state of *Judaism* up and down the world, in this you shall receive what extent *Christianity* hath, which is the second Religion in succession of time and truth; A Religion that makes not sense so much subject to reason, as reason succumbent to Faith. Ther is no Religion so harsh and difficult to flesh and blood, in regard of divers mysterious positions it consists of, as the Incarnation, Resurrection, the Trinity, &c. which, as one said, are bones to Philosophy, but milk to Faith. Ther is no Religion so purely spiritual, and abstracted from common natural Idea's, and sensual happiness, as the Christian: No Religion that excites man more to the love and practice of virtue, and hatred of vice, or that prescribes greater rewards for the one, and punishments for the other: A Religion that in a most miraculous manner did expand her self and propagat by simplicity, humblenes, and by a meer passive way of fortitude, growing up like the Palm-tree under the heavy weight of persecution; for never any Religion had more powerful opposition, by varieus kinds of punishments, oppressions and tortures, which may be said to have deck'd her with ~~abies~~ in her very cradle; In so much that it is granted by her very enemies, that the Christian in point of passive valour hath exceeded all other Nations upon earth. And 'tis a thing of wonderment, how at her very first growth she flew over the heads of so many interjacent vast Regions into this remote Isle so soon, that her rays should shine upon the Crown of a British King first of any, I mean King *Iacius*, the true Proto Christian King in the days of *Eleutherius*, at whicla time she receiv'd her propagation: but for her plantation she had it long before by som of the Apostles themselves. Now, as Christian Religion hath the purest and most abstracted, the hardest

lest and highest spiritual notions, so it bath bin most subject to differences of opinions and distractions of conscience; the purer the wheat is, the more subject 'tis to tares, and the most precious gem to flaws. The first bone that the Devil flung was into the Eastern Churches, then 'twixt the Greek and the Roman, but it was rather for jurisdiction and power, then for the fundamentals of faith, and lately 'twixt Rome and the North-west Churches: Now the extent of the Eastern Church is larger far than that of the Roman, (excluding America) which makes som accuse her as well of uncharitableness as of arrogance, that she should positively damne so many millions of Christian souls who have the same common symbol of faith with her, because they are not within the close of her fold.

Of those Eastern and South-east Churches, ther are no less then eleven Sees, whereof the three principallest are the *Grecia*, the *Jacobite*, and the *Nestorian*, with whom the rest have som dependence or conformity, and they acknowledg canonical obedience either to the Patriarch of *Constantinople*, of *Alexandria*, of *Jerusalem*, or *Antioch*: They concur with the Western Reformed Churches, in divers positions against *Rome*, as in denial of Purgatory; in rejecting extreme unction, and celebrating the Sacrament under both kinds; in admitting their Clergy to marry; in abhorring the use of massive Statues, and celebrating their Liturgy in the vulgar language: Among these, the *Russes*, and the *Habassins* Emperors are the greatest, but the latter is a ~~few~~ also from the girdle downward, for he is both *circumcised* and *christened*, having received the one from *Salomon*, and the other from the Apostle *Saint Thomas*; They obserue other rites of the Levitical Law; they have the *Cross* in that esteem, that they imprint the sign of it upon som part of the childs body when he is baptiz'd; that day they take the holy Sacrament they spit not till after Sun-set, and the Emperour in his progress as soon as he comes to the sight of a Church, lights off his Camel, and foots it all along, till he loseth the sight of it.

Now touching that proportion of ground that the Christians have on the hab table earth, (which is the main of our task) I find that all *Europe* with her adjacent Isles is peopled with Christians, except that ruthful Country of *Lapland* where Idolaters yet inhabit; towards the *East* also that Region which lieth 'twixt *Tartaria* and *Borissenes* the ancient Countrey of the *Goths*, is possessed by Mahumetan Tartars; but in these Territories which the Turk hath 'twixt the *Danube* and the *Sea*, and 'twixt *Ragusa*, and *Buda*, Christians

stians are intermixt with Mahometans, yet in this cohabitation Christians are computed to make two third parts at least, for here and elsewhere, all the while they pay the Turk the *quarter* of their increase, and a *Sultany* for every poll, and speak nothing in derogation of the Alcoran, they are permitted to enjoy both their Religion and lives securely. In *Constantinople* her self under the Grand Signiours nose, they have twenty Churches, in *Saroniche* (or *Thessalonica*) 30. Ther are 150 Churches under the Metropolitan of *Philippi*, as many under him of *Athens*, and he of *Corinth* hath about an hundred suffragan Bishops under him.

But in *Africk* (a thing which cannot be too much lamented) that huge extent of Land which Christianity possessed of old 'twixt the Mediterranean Sea, and the Mountain *Atlas*, yea, as far as *Egypt*, with the large Region of *Nubia*, the Turks have overmastered: We read of 200 Bishops met in Synods in those parts, and in that Province where old *Carthage* stood, ther wer 164 Bishops under one Metropolitan; but *Mahometisme* hath now overspread all thereabout, only the King of *Spain* hath a new Maritim Towns under Christians subjection, as *Septa*, *Tonger*, *Oran* and others. But through all the huge continent of *Afric*, which is estimated to be thrice bigger than *Europe*, ther is not one Region entirely Christian, but *Habessia* or *Ethiopia*; besides, ther is in *Egypt* a considerable number of them yet sojourning: Now *Habessia* according to the itineraries of the observing st travellers in those parts, is thought to be in respective magnitude as big as *Germany*, *Spain*, *France*, and *Italy* conjunctly; an estimat which comes nearer truth then that which som make, by stretching it from one *tropic* to the other, viz. from the Red Sea to the Western Ocean; ther are also divers Isles upon the Coast of *Afric* that are coloniz'd with Christians, as the *Madera*, the *Canaries*, *Cape Verd*, and *Saint Thomas*; but on the East-side ther's none but *Zocotora*.

In *Asia* ther's the Empire of *Russia* that's purely Christian, and the Mountain *Libanus* in *Syria*; in other parts they are mingled with Mahometanes, who exceed them one day more then another in numbers, specially in those Provinces (the more's the pity) wher the Gospel was first preached, as *Anatolia*, *Armenia*, *Syria*, *Mesopotamia*, *Paleslina*, *Chaldea*, *Affryia*, *Perſia*, the north of *Arabia*, and south of *India*; in som of these parts, I say, specially in the four first, Christians are thick mixt with Mahometanes, as al o in East *India*: since the *Portugals* diſcovery of the paſſage by the Cape of good hope, Christians by Gods goodnes haue multiplied in conſiderable

derable numbers, as likewise in *Goa*, since it was made an Arch-Bishoprick, and the Court of a Viceroy; They speak also of a Christian Church in *Quinsay* in *China* the greatest of all earthly Cities; but in the Islands thereabouts called the *Philippinas*, which they say are above 1100 in number, in thirty wherof the Spaniard hath takeu firm footing. Christianity hath made a good progres, as also in *Japania*; in the North-east part of *Asia*, some 400 yeers since, Christianity had taken deep root under the King of *Tenduc*, but he was utterly overthrown by *Chingis* one of his own vassalls, who came therby to be the first founder of the Tartarian Empire; this King of *Tenduc* was the true *Prestre John*, not the *Ethiopian King* of the *Habassins*, as *Scaliger* would have it, whose opinion is as far distant from truth in this point, as the Southernest part of *Afric* from the Northeast part of *Asia*, or as a *Jacobite* is from a *Protestant*. Thus far did Christianity find entertainment in the old world; touching the new, I mean *America*, which is conjectured to equall, well near, the other three parts in magnitude, the Spanish Authors and Merchants (with whom I have conversed) make report of a marvelous growth that Christianity hath made in the Kingdomes of *Mexico*, *Peru*, *Brasil*, & *Castilia deloro*, as also in the greater Islands adjoyning, as *Hispaniola*, *Cuba*, *Portorico*, and others, insomuch that they write of one ancient Priest who had christned himself *Savages* some yeers after the first discouery; but ther are som who seeming to be no frends to *Spaine*, report tht at they did not baptize half so many as they butcher'd.

Thus have you as compendiously as an epistle could make it, an account of that extension of ground which Christians possesse upon earth: my next shall be one of the *Mahometan*, wherin I could wish I had not occasion to be so large as I must be; so I am Sir,

Westmⁿ. 9. Aug.
1635.

Your respectfull and bumble Servant,
J. H.

X.

To Doctor B.

SIR,

MY two former were of *Iudaisme* and *Christianity*. I com now to the *Mahometan*, the moderast of all Religions, and the most mischievous, and destructive to the Church of Christ; for this tattall sect hath juscled her out of divers large Regions in *Afric*, in *Tarbarie*,

Tenary, and other places, and attenuated their number in Asia which they do wheresoever they com, having a more politic and pernicious way to do it then by fire and fagot, for they having understood well that the dust of Martyrs were the thrivingst seeds of Christianity, and observ'd that ther reigne naturally in mankind, being compos'd all of lump, and carrying the same stamp, a generall kind of compassion and sympathy, which appears most towards them who lay down their lives, and postpose all worldly things for the preservation of their consciences, (and never any died so, but he drew followers after him;) therefore the Turk goes a more cunning way to work, he meddles not with life and limbe to prevent the sense of compassion which may arise that way; but he grinds their faces with Taxes, and makes them incapable of any offices either of authority, profit, or honor, by which means he renders them despicable to others, and makes their lives irksom to themselves: yet the Turks have a high opinion of Christ, that he was a greater Prophet then Moses; has he was the Son of a Virgin, who conceiv'd by the smell of a Rose presented to her by Gabriel the Angel; they believe he never sinn'd, nay, in their Alcoran they term him the breath and word of God; they punish all that blaspheme him, and no Jew is capable to be a Turk, but he must be first an A B D U L A, a Christian, he must eat hogs flesh, and do other things for three daies, then he is made a Mahometan, but by abjuring of Christ to be a greater Prophet then Mahomet.

It is the Al lange that ushers in the faith of Mahomet every wher, nor can it grow in any place, unles it be planted and sownen with Gunpowder intermixt; when planted, ther are divers waies of policy to preserve it: they have their Alcoran in one only language, which is the Arabic, the mother-toung of their Prophet. 'Tis as bad as death for any to raise scruples of the Alcoran; Therupon ther is a restraint of the study of Philosophy, and other learning, because the impostors of it may not be discern'd; the Mafhi is in as great reverence amongst them, as the Pope is among the Romanists; For they hold it to be a true principle in divinity, that no one thing preserves and improv's Religion more then a venerable, high pious esteem of the chiefeſt Ministers; They have no other guide or law both for temporall and Church-affairs then the Alcoran, which they hold to be the rule of civill justice, as well as the aivine charter of their salvation; so that their Judges are but Expositors of that only: nor do they trouble themselves, or puzzle the plaintiffe with any moth-eaten records, or precedents to entangle the busines, but they immediatly determine it, according to the fresh circumſtances

stances of the action, & *secundum allegata, & probata* by witnessess; they have one extraordinary piece of humanity to be so sender of the rationall soul, as not to put Christian, Jew, Greek or any other to his Oath, in regard that if for som advantage of gain or occasion of inconvenience and punishment any shold forswear himself, they hold the imposers of the Oath to be accessary to the damnation of the perjur'd man; By these and divers other reaches of policy (beside their arms) not practis'd elsewhere, they conserve that huge bulk of the *Ottoman Empire* which extends without interruption (the *Hellespont* only between) in one continued pecece of earth two and thirty hundred miles, from *Buda* in *Hungary* to a good way into *Perisia*; by these means they keep also their Religion from distracting opinions, from every vulgar fancy, and Sciences in their Church, for ther's no where fewer then heer; the difference that is, is only with the *Persian*, and that not in fundamentalls of faith, but for priority of Government in matters of Religion. This so universall conformity in their Religion, is ascribed as to other politic institutions, so specially to the rigorous inhibition they have of raising Struples and disputes of the *Alcoran* under pain of death, specially among the laity and common people, whose zeall commonly is stronger then their judgment.

That part of the world wher *Mahomet* hath furthest expanded himself, is *Asia*, which, as I said before, exceeds *Afric* in greatness, and much more in people: he hath firm footing in *Perisia*, *Tartary* (upon the latter of which the *Muslim* empire is entayl'd) in *Turcomania* it self, and *Arabia*, four mighty Kingdomes; the last of these was the nest wher that Cocatrice egge was hatched, which hath diffus'd its poysen so far and near, through the veines of so many Regions; All the Southerly coasts of *Asia*, from the *Arabian* Bay to the River *Indus* is infected therwith, the vast Kingdom of *Cambain* and *Bengala*, and about the South-part of the Inhabitants of *Malaboy* have drask of this poysen; insomuch that by no wrong computation it may well be said, that *Mahometisme* hath dispersed it self over almost one half of the huge continent of *Asia*, besides those multitudes of Isles, specially seven, *Moldavia*, and *Ceyan*, the sea coasts of *Sumatra*, *Fau*, *Sunda* the Ports of *Banda*, *Borneo*, with divers other wherof ther are many thousands about *Asia*, who have entertain'd the *Alcoran*: In *Europe* the *Mahometanes* possesse all the Region 'twixt *Don* and *Meper*, call'd of old *Tanais*, and *Borisbezier*, being about the twentieth part of *Europe*, the King of *Poland* dispengeth with som of them in *Lithuania*: Touching *Greece*, *Macedon*,

so, *Thessalia, Bulgaria, Servia, Bosnia, Epire*, the greatest part of *Mongary and Dalmacia*, altho' they be wholly under Turks obedience; yet *Mahomet's* scance make the third part of the Inhabitants. In *Afric* this contagion is further spread; I think intoxicate all the shore of *Ethiopia*, as far as *Musumbie*, which lyeth opposite to the mid'st of *Madagascar*; 'Tis worse with firm Land of *Afric* on the North and West parts. For from the Mediterranean Sea to the great River *Niper*, and along the banks of *Nile*, all *Egypt* and *Barbary*, with *Lybia* and the *Negro's* Countrey, are tainted and tann'd with this black Religion.

The vast propagation of this unhappy Sect may be ascribed first to the *Sword*, for the *conscience* commonly is apt to follow the *conqueror*; Then to the loose reines it gives to all sensuall liberty, as to have eight wiyes and as many concubines as one can maintain, with the assurance of *Venerie* delights in a far higer degree to succeed after death to the religious observers of it, as the fruition of the beautifull damsells, with large rouling eyes, whose virginity shall renew after every act, their youth shall last alwaies with their lust, and love shall be satiated with onely one, where it shall remain inalienable. They concur with the *Christian* but onely in the acknowledgment of one God, and in his attributes: With the *Jew* they symbolize in many things more, as in circumcision, in restraining from swines flesh, in detestation of images, and somewhat in the quality of future happiness, which, as was said before, they place in *Venerie* pleasure, as the *Jew* doth in *feasting* and *banquetings*, so that neither of their lawes have punishment enough to deter mankind from wickednes and vice, nor do they promise adequate rewards for vertue and piety; for in the whole *Alcoran*, and through all the writings of *Moses* ther's not a word of Angelicall joyes and eternity: And herein Christianity far excells both these Religions, for she placeth future happiness in *spirituall, everlasting and unconceivable bliss*, abstracted from the fading and faint grosseenes of sense. The *Jew* and *Turk* also agree in their opinion of women, whom they hold to be of an inferiour creation to man, which makes the one to exclude them from his *Mosques*, and the other from his *Synagogues*.

Thus far have I rambled through the vast *Ottoman* Empire and taken a cursory survey of *Mahomet's* Religion: In my next I shall take the best view I can of *Pagans and Idolaters*, with those who go for *Atheists*; And in this particular, this earth may be said to be worse then Hell it self, and the Kingdom of the Devil, in regard there are no *Atheists* there, for the very damned soules

find

find and feel in the midst of their tortures that ther is a God by his justice and punishments ; nay, the Prince of darknesse himself and all the *cacodæmons* by an historicall faith believe ther is a God, wherunto the Poet alludes very divinely :

Nullus in Inferno est Absos, ante fuit.

So I very affectionatly kis your hand, and rest,

Wesmin. 17. Aug.
1635.

Your faithful ready servitor,

J. H.

XI.

To Doctor B.

SIR,

Having in my three former letters washed my hands of the *Mahometan* and the *Jew*, and attended *Christianity* up and down the earth ; I com now to the *Pagan Idolater*, or *Heathen*, who (the more to be lamented) make the greatest part of mankind : *Europe* her self, though the beams of the croſs have shin'd upon her above these sixteen ages, is not free of them : for they posſeſſe to this day *Lappia*, *Corelia*, *Biarmia* *Scriania*, and the north parts of *Finmark* ; there are also ſom ſhreds of them to be found in divers places of *Lutuania*, and *Somogdia* which make a tergion nine hundred miles in compasse.

But in *Afric* their number is incredible; for from *Cape blanc* the most westerly Point of *Afric* all ſouthward to the *Cape of good Hope*, and thence turning by the back of *Afric* to the *Cape of Mozambique*, all these coasts being about the one half of the circumfeſceſce of *Afric* is peepled by *Idolaters*, though in ſom places intermixt with *Mahometans* and *Christians*, as in the *Kingdom of Cong*, and *Angola* : But if we ſurvey the inland territories of *Afric* between the river of *Nile*, and the west ſea of *Ethiopia* ; even all that Country from about the north parallel of ten degrees, to the ſouth parallel of ſix degrees, all is held by *Idolaters*; besides, the *Kingdom of Perno*, and a great part of *Nubia* and *Lybia* continue ſtill in their old *Paganisme*; ſo that by this account above one half of that immeſne continent of *Afric* is peepled by *Idolaters*. But in *Aſia*, which is far more ſpatious and more populous then *Aſic*, *Pagans*, *Idolaters*, and *Gentiles*, ſwarm in great numbers : for from the River *Pechora* Eastward to the *Ocean*, and thence Southward

ward to the Cape of *Cincapura*, and from that point returning Westward by the South coasts to the out-lets of the River *Indus*, all that maritime tract which makes a good deal more then half the circumference of *Asia*, is inhabited by *Idolaters*; so are the inland parts: Ther are two mighty mountains that traverse all *Asia*, *Taurus* and *Imaus*; the first runs from the West to East, the other from North to South, and so quarter and cut that huge mass of earth into equal parts; this side those mountains most of the people are *Mohometans*, but tother side, they are all *Idolaters*: And as on the firm continent *Paganisme* thus reignis, so in many thousand Islands that lye squandred in the vast Ocean, on the East and South-east of *Asia*, Idolatry o'respreads all, except in som few Islands that are posses'd by *Spaniards* and *Arabs*.

Lastly, if one take a survey of *America* (as norte hath done yet exactly) which is estimated to be as big as all the old earth; *Idolaters* ther posseſſe four parts of five: 'Tis true forti years after the first Navigation thither, they were converted daily in great multitudes, but afterwards observing the licentious lives of the *Christians*, their greedines for gold, and their cruelty, they came not in so fast: which made an Indian answer a Spanish Fryer who was discoursing with him of the joyes of heaven, and how all *Spaniards* went thither after this life, then said the *Pagan*, I do not desire to go thither if *Spaniards* be there, I had rather go to Hell to be free of their Company: *America* differs from the rest of the earth in this, that she hath neither *Jew* nor *Mohometan* in her, but *Christians* and *Gentiles* only: Ther are besides all those Religions and people before mentioned, an irregular confus'd nation in *Europe* call'd the *Morduits*; which occupy the middle confines betwixt the *Tartars* and the *Russe*, that are mingled in Rites of Religion with all those that have been fore-spoken; for from the privy members upward they are *Christians*, in regard they admitt of Baptisme, from the Nayel downward they are *Mahometans* or *Jews*, for they are circumcis'd; and besides they are given to the adoration of heathenish Idols: In *Asia* ther are the *Cardi* which inhabit the mountanous Countrey about *Mozal*, between *Armenia* and *Mesopotamia*, and the *Druci* in *Syria*, who are demi *Mahometans*, and *Christians*.

Now concerning *Pagans* and heathenish *Idolaters* wherof ther are innumerable sorts up and down the surface of the earth, in my opinion those are the excusableſt kind who adore the Sun & Moon with the Host of Heaven and in *Ireland*, the kerns of the mountains with som of the Scotch Isles, use a fashion of adoring the new Moon

Mona to this very day, praying she would leave them in as good health as she found them, this is not so gross an Idolatry as that of other Heathens; for the adoration of those glorious Celestiall bodies is more excusable than that of Garlick and Onions with the *Egyptian*, who I think (with the *Sicyonian*) was the ancientest Idolater upon earth, which he makes thrice older than we do: for *Diiodorus Siculus* reports that the *Egyptian* had a Religion and Kings, eighteen thousand years since: yet for matter of Philosophy and Science, he had it from the *chaldean*, He from the *Gymnosophists* and *Brahmans of India*, which Country, as she is the next neighbour to the rising Sun, in reference to this side of the Hemisphere, so the beams of learning did first enlighten her: *Egypt* was the Nurse of that famous *Hermes Trismagistus*, who having no other scale but that of natural reason, mounted very high towards heaven, for he hath many very divine sayings, whereof I think it not impertinent to infer here a few, first he saith, *that all humane sins are venial with the Gods, impurity excepted.* 2. *That goodness belongs to the Gods, piety to men, revenge and wickedness to the devils.* 3. *That the Word is *lucus Dei filius*, the bright Son of God, &c.*

From *Egypt* Theoretical knowldg came down the *Nile* and landed at som of the *Greek Islands*, wher twixt the 33, 34, and the 35. Century of years after the *Creation*, ther flourished all those renowned Philosophers that sway now in our Schools; *Plato* flew highest in divine notions, for som call him another *Moses speaking Athenian*: in one of his Letters to a friend of his, he writes thus, *When I seriously salute thee, I begin my Letter with one God: when otherwise with many*, his Scholar *Aristotle* commended himself at his death to the *Being of Beings*: and *Socrates* may be said to be a Martyr for the first Person of the *Trinity*: these great Secretaries of Nature by studying the vast Volume of the World came by main strength of reason to the knowldg of one Deity or *prime motor*, and of his attributs, they found by undeniable consequencies that he was *infinite, eternal, ubiquitary, omnipotent and not capable of a definition*; which made the Philosopher, being commanded by his King to define God, to ask the respite of a day to meditat thereon, then two, then four, at last he ingenuously confessed, that the more he thought to dive into this mystery, the more he was *ingulphi'd in the speculation of it*: for the quiddity and essence of the incomprehensible Creator, cannot imprint any formall conception upon the finite intellect of the Creature. To this I might refer the Altar which *Saint Paul* found among

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the Greeks, with this Inscription, Τῷ ἀγνῷ Θεῷ, To the unknown God.

From the Greek Isles, Philosophy came to Italy, thence to this Western world among the *Brythes*, whereof those of this Isle were most celebrous, for we read that the *Gauls* (now the *French*) came to *Britannia* in great numbers to be instructed by them. The *Romans* were mighty great *Zelots* in their Idolatry, and their best Authors affirm, that they extended their Monarchy so far and near, by a particular reference they had of their Gods, (which the *Spaniard* seems now to imitate) though those Gods of theirs were made of men, and of good fellows at first; besides, in the course of their conquest, they adopted any strange Gods to the society of theirs; and brought them solemnly to *Rome*, and the reason as one saith was, that they believed the more Gods they had the safer they were, a few being not sufficient to conserve and protect so great an Empire. The *Roman Gentiles* had their Altars and Sacrifices, their Arch-flamins, and vestal Nuns; And it seems the same genius reigns still in them for in the Primitive Church, that which the Pagans misliked most in Christianity was, that it had not the face and form of a religion, in regard it had no Oblations, Altars, and Images, which may be a good reason why the Sacrifices of the Mass and other Ceremonies were first instituted to allure the Gentiles to Christianity. But to return a little further to our former subject in the condition that mankind stands now; if the Globe of the earth were divided to thirty parts, 'tis thought that Idolaters (with horrour I speak it) having as I said before, the one half of *Asia* and *Afric*, both for the inland Country and Maritim Coasts, with four parts of five in *America*, inhabit twenty parts of those Regions that are already found out upon earth, besides in the opinion of the knowingest and most inquisitive Mathematicians, ther is towards the *Southern* clime as much land yet undiscovered; as may equal in dimension the late new world, in regard as they hold ther must be of necessity such a portion of earth to ballance the Centre on all sides, and 'tis more than probable, that the Inhabitants ther must be *Pagans*. Of all kind of Idolaters those are the horridest, who adore the devil whom they call *Tantara*, who appears often unto them, specially in a *Harauane*, though he be not visible to others; In som places they worship both God and the Devil: the one, that he may do them good: the other, that he may do them no hurt; the first they call *tanum*, the other *squantum*. 'Twere presumption beyond that of *Lucifers* or *Adams* for man to censure the justice of

of the Creator in this particular, why he makes daily such innumerable vessels of dishonor; It is a wiser and safer course far to sit down in an humble admiration, and cry out, Oh the profound inscrutable Judgments of God! his ways are past finding out, and so to acknowledg with the divine Philosopher, *Quod oculus vespertilionis ad solm, idem est omnis intellectus humanus ad Deum*: What the Eye of a Bat is to the Sun, the same is all human understanding to God-wards.

Now to draw to a Conclusion, touching the respective largenes of *Christianity* and *Mahometisme* upon the earth, I find the first to exceed, taking the new world with the old, considering the spacious Plantations of the *Spaniard* in *America*, the Colonies the *English* have there in *Virginia*, *New-England*, and *Charibbi Islands*; with those of the *French* in *Canada*, and of the *Hollander* in *East-India*: nor do I find that ther is any region purely *Mahometan* without intermixtures, as *Christianity* hath many: which makes me to be of a differing opinion to that Gentleman, who held, *That Christianity added little to the general Religion of man-kind*.

Now touching the latitude of Christian faith, in reference to the differing Professors therof, as in my former I shew'd that the Eastern Churches were more spacious than the *Latin* or *Roman* (excepting the two *Indies*) so they who have fallen off from her in the Western parts are not so far inferior to her in *Europe*, as som would make one believe; which will appear, if we cast them in counterbalance.

Among *Roman Catholicks* ther is the Emperor, and in him the King of *Hungary*, the three Kings of *Spain*, *France*, and *Poland*; all *Italy*, the Dukes of *Savoy*, *Bavaria*, and *lorain*, the three spiritual Electors, with som few more. Touching them who have renounc'd all obedience to *Rome*, ther are the three Kings of *Great Britain*, *Denmark*, and *Swetblund*, the Duke of *Saxon*, *Holstein*, and *Wittemberg*: the Marquis of *Brandenburg*, and *Baden*, the Landgrave of *Hesse*, most of the *Hansatic Towns*, which are 88. in number, som wherof are equal to *Republiques*, the (almost) seven Provinces the *Hollander* hath. The five Cantons of *Swiss* and *Geneva*; They of *France* who are reputed the fifth part of the Kingdom; the Prince of *Transylvania*; They of *Hungary*, and of the large Kingdom of *Bohemia*, of the Marchisats of *Lusacia*, *Moravia*, and the Lukedom of *Silesia*; As also they of the huge Kingdom of *Poland*, wherin Protestants are diffus'd through all quarters in great numbers, having in every Province their publick Churches and Congregations orderly severed and bounded with *Diocesses*, whence

whence are sent som of the chiefest and most principal men of worth, unto their General Synods: For although ther are divers sorts of these *Polonian Protestants*, som embracng the *Waldensian* or the *Bohemian*; others the *Augustane*, and som the *Helvetican* Confession; yet they all concur in opposition to the *Roman Church*; as also they of the *Anglican*, *Scotican*, *Gallic*, *Argentine*, *Saxonick*, *Wittenbergick*, *Palatin*, and *Belgick* Confessions: They also harmoniously symbolize in the principal Articles of Faith, and which mainly concern eternal salvation; as in the infallible verity and full sufficiency of the Scriptures, divine Essence, and unity of the Everlasting God-head, the sacred Trinity of the three glorious Persons, the blessed Incarnation of Christ, the Omnipotent Providence of God, the absolute suprem head of the Church, Christ himself, justification by Faith through his merits, and touching the nature of lively faith, repentance, regeneration, and sanctification, the difference between the Law and the Gospel, touching free-will, sin, and good works, the Sacraments, their number, use and efficacy, the marks of the Church, the Resurrection and state of souls deceased: It may seem a rambling wild speech at first view, of one who said, That to make one a compleat Christian, he must have the *works of a Papist*, the *words of a Puritan*, and the *Faith of a Protestant*, yet this wish if well expounded may bear a good sense, which were unsiting for me to give, you being better able to put a gloss upon it your self.

Thus learned Sir, have I exercis'd my pen, according to my small proportion of knowledg, and conversation with books, men and Mapps, to obey your desire, though in comparison of your spacious literature I have held all this while but a candle to the Sun, yet by the light of this small candle you may see how ready I am to shew my self

Yours very humble and affectionate
Servitor,

J. H.

Westmin. 25. Aug.

1635.

X I I.

To Mr. T. W.

SIR,

I Am heartily glad you have prevail'd so far with my Lady your Mother as to have leave to travel a while, and now that you are bound for *France* and *Italy*, let me give you this caution to take heed of a speedy frened in the first, and of a slow enemy in the second;

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The

The courtesies of an *Italian*, if you suspect him jealous of you, are dangerous, and so are his complements, he will tell you that he kisleth your hand a thousand times over, when he wisheth them both cut off.

The French are a free and debonnaire acostable people, both men and women; Among the one, at first entrance one may have acquaintance, and at first acquaintance one may have entrance; For the other, wheras the old rule was, that ther could be no true frendship without commensation of a bushel of salt, one may have enough there before he eat a spoonful with them. I like that *frendship which by soft gentle pauses strakes upon the affection, and grows mellow with time, by reciprocal offices and trials of love,* that frendship is like to last long, and never to shrink in the wetting.

So hoping to enjoy you before you go, and to give you a frendly foy, I rest

Westmin. 28. Feb.
1634.

Your most affectionate
Servitor,
J. H.

XIII.

To Sir Tho. Hawk. Knight.

SIR,

I was invited yesternight to a solemn supper by B. F. wher you wer deeply remembred, ther was good company, excellent chear, choice wines, and jovial welcom; one thing interver'd which almost spoyl'd the relish of the rest, that B. began to engross all the discourse, to vapour extremely of himself, and by villifying others to magnifie his own *muse*; T.C. buz'd me in the ear, that though Ben had barrell'd up a great deal of knowldg, yet it seems he had not read the *Ethiques*, which among other precepts of morality forbid self-commendation, declaring it to be an ill-favour'd solecism in good manners. It made me think upon the Lady (not very young) who having a good while given her guests neat entertainment, a Capon being brought upon the Table, instead of a spoon she took a mouthful of Claret and spouted it into the poop of the hollow bird; such an accident happen'd in this entertainment, you know —— *Propria tauri sorbet in ore;* *Be a mans breath never so sweet, yet it makes ones praises stink, if he maketh his own mouth the Conduit-Pipe of it;* But for my part, I

am

am content to dispense with this Roman infirmity of B. now that time hath snowed upon his *perambulacrum*. You know Ovid, and (your) Horace were subject to this humour, the first bursting out into,

Quam, opus exigi quod nec fuisse ita, nec ignis, &c.

The other into,

Exagi manutenebas aës percinnis, &c.

As also Cicero while he forc'd himself into this Examester; *O fortunatam natum me consule Romanum!* Ther is another reason than excuseth B. which is, that if one be allowed to love the natural issue of his body, why not that of the brain, which is of a spiritual and more noble extraction; I preserve your manuscripts safe for you till your return to London; what news the times afford, this Bearer will impart unto you. So I am,

Sir,

Westerly 5. Apr.
1636.

Yours very humble, and most
faithful Servitor, J. H.

XIV.

To my Cosen Mr. J. P. at Graves-end.

Cousin,

God send you a good passage to Holland, and the world to your mind when you are there; Now, that you intend to wear a Pike, and make profession of Arms, let me give you this caveat, that nothing must be more precious to you then your reputation; As I know you have a spirit not to receive wrong, so you must be careful not to offer any, for the one is as base as the other, your pull will be quickly felt, and trial made what mettle you are made of after your first coming; If you get but once hand-somly off, you are made ever after; for you will be free from all baffles and affronts. *He that hath once got the fane of an early rift,* may sleep till noon; Therfore be wondrous wary of your first countenances, get once a good name, and be very tender of it afterwards, for 'tis like *Vinice-glass quickly crack'd; never to be mended;* perch'd it may be; To this purpose take along with you this Fable: It happen'd that *Fire, Water, and Fame* went to travel together (as you are going now) they consulted, that if they lost one another, how they might be rec'd and meet ag' n; *Fire* said, When you

see smoak, ther you shall find me ; Water said, Wher you see Marsh and Moorish low grounds, there you shall find me ; but Fame said, Take heed how you lose me, for if you do, you will run a great hazard never to meet me again, ther's no retreiving of me.

It imports you also to conform your self to your Commanders, and so you may more confidently demand obedience, when you com to command your self, as I doubt not but you may do in a shert time : The *Hoghen Mogben* are very exact in their polemical government, their pay is sure, though small, 4. s. a week being too little a hire, as one said, *to kill men*. At your return I hope you will give a better account of your doings than he who being ask'd what exploits he had don in the Low-Countrys, answer'd, That he had cut off a Spaniards leggs: reply being made that that was no great matter, it had bin somthing if he had cut off his head : *O*, said he, *You must consider, his head was off before* : Excuse me that I take my leave of you so pleasantly, but I know you will take any thing in good part from him who is so much

W^tchmin. 3. Aug.
1634.

Yours truly affectionat
Cosen, J. H.

X V.

To Cap. B.

Much endear'd Sir,

THer is a true saying, That the spectator oft-times sees more than the gamester ; I find that you have a very hazardous game in hand, therfore give it up, and do not vie a farthing upon't. Though you be already imbarqued, yet ther is time enough to strike sail, and make again to the Port, otherwise, 'tis no hard matter to be a Prophet what will becom of you ; ther be so many ill-favoured quicksands, and rocks in the way, (as I have it from a good hand) that one may easily take a prospect of your shipwrack if you go on ; therfore desist as you regard your own safety, and the seasonable advice of your

W^tchmin^t. 1. May.
1635.

J. H.

XVI.

XVI.

To Mr. Thomas W. at his Chamber in the
Temple.

SIR,

You have much streightned that knot of love which hath bin long tied between us, by those choice manuscripts you sent me lately, amongst which I find divers rare pieces, but that which afforded me most entertainment in those miscellanies, was Doctor Henry King's Poems, wherin I find not only heat and strength, but also an exact concinnity and evennes of fancy: they are a choice race of brothers, and it seems the same Genius diffuseth it self also among the sisters: It was my hap to be lately wher Mistress A.K. was, and having a paper of Verses in her hand I got it from her, they wer an Epitaph and an Anagram of her own composeare and writing, which took me so far, that the next morning, before I was up, my rambling fancy fell upon these Lines.

For the admiring of Mistress Anne King
to be the tenth Muse.

Ladies of Helicon do not repine
I adde one more unto your number nine,
To make it even, I among you bring
No meaner than the daughter of a King.
Fair Basili-Ana, quickly passe your voice,
I know Apollo will approve the choice,
And gladly her install, for I could name
Som of less merit Goddesses became.

Basil-A.
Anna
King.

F. C. soares higher and higher every day in pursuance of his Platonic love, but T. *Man* is out with his, you know whom, he is fallen to that aversnes to her, that he swears he had rather see a Basilisk than her. This shews, that the sweetest wines may turn to the tartest vinegar; no more till we meet,

Wesmin. 3. Feb.
1637.

Touys inviolably,

J. H.

Y. 3

XVII.

XVII.

To the Lord C.

My Lord,

There are two sayings which are father'd upon Secretary *Walsingham*, and Secretary *Cecil*, a pair of the best weigh'd statesmen this Island hath bred: one was used to say at the Council Table, *My Lords, stay a little, and we shall make an end sooner*; the other would oft-times speak of himself, *It shall never be said of me that I will defer till to morrow what I can do to day*: At first view these sayings seem'd to clash with one another, and to be diametrically opposite, but being rightly understood, they may be very well reconcil'd. Touching the first, 'Tis true, that *heat and choler are enemies to all great actions*; for as it is a principle in Chymistry, that *Omnis fessilatio est a Diabolo; all haste, comes from Hell*; so in the consultations, contrivings, and conduct of any busines of State, all rashnes and precipitation comes from an ill spirit: Ther cannot be a better pattern for a grave and considerat way of deliberation than the ancient course of our High Court of Parliament, who when a Law is to be made, which concerns the welfare of so many thousands of men, after a mature debate and long discussion of the point beforehand, cause the bill to be read solemnly three tijmes in the House, ere it be transmitted to the Lords, and there also 'tis so many times canvas'd, and then presented to the Prince: That which must stand for law, must be long stood upon, because it imposeth an universall obedience, and is like to be everlasting, according to the *Ciceronian* maxime, *Betterandum est diu quod statuendum est semel*: such a kind of cunctation, advisednes, and procrastination is allowable also in all Councils of State and War; for the day following may be able comonly to be a master to the day past, such a world of contingencies human affions are subject unto: yet under fayor, I beleieve this first saying to be meant of matters while they are in agitation and upon the anvill: but when they have receiv'd form, and are resolv'd upon, I beleieve then nothing is so adventagious as speed. And at this, I am of opinion, the second saying aimes at: for when the weights that use to hang to all great busineses are taken away, 'tis good then to put wings unto them, and to take the ball before the bound, for Expedition is the life of action, otherwise Time may shew his bald *occiput*, and shake his posteriors at them in derision. Among other Nations the Spaniard is observ'd to have much *phlegme*,

phlegme, and to be most dilatory in his proceeding; yet they who have pryed narrowly into the sequell and succell of his actions, do find that this gravity, reservednes, and tergiversations of his, have turn'd rather to his prejudice then advantage, take one time with another. The two last matrimoniall treatises we had with him, continued long, the first twixt Ferdinand and Henry the seventh for *Catherine of Aragon* seven years; That twixt King James and the now Philip the fourth for *Mary of Austria* lasted eleven yeers (and seven and eleven's eighteen;) the first took effect for Prince *Arthur*; the latter miscarried for Prince *Charles*, and the Spaniard may thank himself and his own slow pace for it; for had he minded his pace to perfect the work, I beleeve his Monarchy had not received so many ill-favour'd shocks since. The late revolte of *Poringall* was foreseen, and might have bin prevented, if the Spaniard had not been too slow in his purpose to have sent the Duke of *Braganza* out of the way upon som employment as was projected.

Now will I reconcile the former sayings of those two renowned Secretaries, with the gallant comparison of *Charles* the Emperor, (and he was of a more temperat mould, than a Spaniard, being a Flemish born) he was us'd to say, that while any great busines of State was yet in consultation, we should observe the motion of *Saturn* which is plumbaceous, long and heavy; but when it is once absolutely resolved upon, then we should observe the motion of *Mercury* the nimblest of all the planets, *Abi deficit Saturnus, abi incipiat Mercarius*. Wherunto I will adde, that we should imitate the Mul-

Quodam cum berry, who of all trees casts out her buds latest, *Stripte, as* for she doth it not till all the cold weather be past, *Phym* and then she is sure they cannot be nipped, but *faith*. then she shoots them all out in one night; so though sh^e be one way the slowest, she is another way the nimblest of trees.

Thus have I obeyed your Lordships command in expounding the sense of these two sayings, according to my mean apprehension; but this exposition relates only to publick affairs, and politall negotiations, wherin your Lordship is so excellently veised; I shall most willingly conform to any other injunctions of your Lordships, and esteem them alwaies as favours, while I am

W^mmin. 5. Sept. 1633.

J. H.

XVIII.

To Sir J. Brown, Knight.

SIR,

One would think that the utter falling off of *Catalonia* and *Portugal* in so short a compass of time should much lessse the Spaniard, the people of both these Kingdoms being from subjects becom enemies against him, and in actual hostility; without doubt it hath done so, yet not so much as the World imagines: 'Tis true in point of Regal power, and divers brave subordinat commands for his servants, he is a great deal lessened therby; but though he be less powerful, he is not a penny poorer therby, for ther comes not a farthing less every year into his Exchquer, in regard that those Countreys wer rather a charge than benefit unto him, all their Revenue being drunk up in pensions, and payments of Officers and Garisons; For if the King of Spain had lost all except the *West-Indies*, and all *Spain* except *Castile* her self, it would little diminish his treasury; Touching *Catalonia* and *Portugal*, specially the latter, 'tis true, they were mighty members of the *Castilian Monarchy*, but I believe they will sooner want *Castile*, than *Castile* them, because she fill'd them with treasure; Now that *Barcelona* and *Lisbon* hath shaken hands with *Seville*, I do not think that either of them hath the title of that treasure they had before; in regard the one was the *scale* wherby the King of *Spain* sent his mony to *Italy*, the other, because all her *East Indian* commodities were barter'd commonly in *Andalusia* and elsewhere for *Bullion*; *Catalonia* is fed with money from *France*, but for *Portugal* she hath little or none, therfore I do not see how she could support a war long to any purpose if *Castile* were quiet, unless souldiers would be contented to take *cloves and pepper-corns for Pataccions and Pistols*. You know Money is the sinew and soul of War: This makes me think on that blunt answer which Captain *Talbot* return'd *Hen. the 8.* from *Catalais*, who having received special command from the King to erect a new Fort at the water gate, and to see the town well fortified, sent him word, that he could neither fortifie nor fiftifie without money. Ther is no news at all stirring here now, and I am of the *Italians* mind that said, *Nulla nuova, buona nuova*, no news, good news. But it were great news to see you heer, whence you have bin an Alien so long to

Holborn, 3. Ju. e, 1640.

Your most affectionate friend, J. H.

XIX.

XIX.

To Captain C. Price,

Cosen,

You have put me upon such an odd intricat peice of busines, that I think ther was never the like of it. I am more puzzled and entangled with it, than oftimes I use to be with my Band-strings when I go hastily to bed, and want such a fair femall hand as you have to untie them. I must impute all this to the peevish humor of the people I deal withall. I find it true now that one of the greatest tortures that can be in the negotiation of the world is, to have to do with perverse irrationall half-witted men, and to be worded to death with non-sence; besides, as much brain as they have, is as full of scruples, as a Burr is of prickles, which is a quality incident to all those, that have their heads lightly ballasted, for they are like buys in a barr'd Port, waving perpetually up and down. The Father is scupulous of the Son, the Son of the Sisters, and all three of me, to whose award they referr'd the busines three several times: It is as hard a task to reconcile the Fanes of St. Sepulchers steeple which never look all four upon one point of the Heavens, as to reduc them to any conformity of reason; I never remember to have met with Father and children, or Children among themselves of a more differing genius and contrariety of humours, insomuch that ther cannot be a more pregnant instance to prove that human souls com not *ex traduce*, and by semall production from the parents. For my part, I intend to spend my breath no longer upon them, but to wash my hands quite of the busines, and so I would wish you to do, unles you love to walk in a labyrinth of Bryets, so expecting with impatience your return to London, I rest

Witnmin. 27. Apr.

1632.

Your most faibfull Servitor,

J. H.

XX.

To my Cosen Mr. J. P. at Lincolns Inn.

Cosen,

He last week you sent me word, that you wer so crampd with Busines, that you could not put Pen to Paper: if you write not this week, I shall fear you are not only cramp'd but tripled; at least I shall think you are cramp'd in your affection rather than

your fingers, and that you have forgot how once it was my good fortune to preserve you from drowning when the cramp took you in St. John's Pool at Oxford. The Cramp, as I take it, is a sudden Convulsion of the Nerves. For my part, the ligaments and sinews of my love to you have bin so strong, that they wer never yet subject to such ~~mathematical~~ shrinkings and Convulsions. Now, Letters are the very Nerves and Arteries of friendship; nay, they are the vital spirits and elixar of love, which in case of distance and long absence would be in hazard to languish, and quite shoulde away without them. Amongst the *Italians* and *Spaniards* 'tis held one of the greatest solecisms that can be in good manners, not to answer a Letter with like civility, by this they use to distinguish a Gentleman from a *Clown*; besides, they hold it one of the most virtuous ways to employ time. I am the more covetous of a punctual correspondence with you in this point, because I commonly gain by your Letters, your style is so polite, your expressions so gallant, and your lines interspers'd with such dairy flowers of Poetry and Philosophy. I understand ther is a very able Doctor that reads the Anatomy Lecture this Term; if Pleydes will dispense with you, you cannot spend your hours better than to hear him. So I end for this time, being cramp'd for want of more matter, and rest

M.R. 3. July,
1631.

Your most affectional loving
cosen, J. H.

X X I.

To my Nephew J. P. at St. John's in
Oxford.

Nephew,

I Had from you lately two Letters, the last was well freighted with very good stuff, but the other, to deal plainly with you, was not so; Ther was as much difference between them, as 'twixt a Scots-Pedlars pack in Poland, and the Magazine of an English Merchant in Naples; the one being usually full of Taffaty, Silks, and Sattins; the other of Calicoes, three-ribbands, and such polldavy ware: I perceive you have good Commodities to vent, if you take the pains: your trifles and bagatels are ill bestowed upon me, therfore hereafter I pray let me have of your best sort of Wares: I am glad to find that you have stor'd up so much already; you are in the best Mart in the World to improve them;

them; which I hope you daily do, and I doubt not when the time of your apprenticeship there is expir'd, but you will find a good Market to exposé them for your own and the publick benefit abroad. I have sent you the Philosophy Books you writ to me for; any thing that you want of this kind for the advancement of your studies, do but write, and I shall furnish you: When I was a student as you are, my practice was to borrow, rather than buy som sort of Books, and to be always punctual in restoring them upon the day assign'd, and in the interim to swallow of them as much as made for my turn; this oblig'd me to read them thorow with more haste to keep my word, wheras I had not been so careful to peruse them, had they been my own Books, which I knew wer always ready at my dispose. I thank you heartily for your last Letter, in regard I found it smelt of the Lamp, I pray let your next do so, and the oyland labor shall not be lost which you expend upon

Your affec'd loving Uncle,

W. H. 1. Aug.
1633.

J. H.

XXII.

To Sir Tho. Haw.

S. I. R.

I thank you a thousand times for the choice Stanza's you pleas'd to send me lately: I find that you wer throughly heated, that you wer inspir'd with a true enthusiasm when you compos'd them; And wheras others use to flutter in the lower Region, your Muse soars up to the upper, and transcending that too, takes her flight among the Celestial bodies to find a fancy: your desires, I should do somthing upon the same subject, I have obey'd, though I fear not satisfied, in the following numbers.

1. Could I but catch those beamy Rayes,
Which Phœbus at high noon displayes,
I'd set them on a Loom, and frame
A Scarf for Delia of the same.

2. Could I that wondrous black com near,
Which Cynthia, when eclips'd, doth wear,
Of a new fashion I would trace
A mask therof for Delia's face.

3. Could

3. Could I but reach that green and blue,
Which Iris decks in various bue,
From her moist Bow I'd drag them down,
And make my Delia a Summer Gown.

4. Could I those whitely Stars go nigh,
Which make the milky way in skie,
I'd poach th m, and at Moon-shine dress
To make my Delia a curious mess.

5. Thus woud I diet, thus attire,
My Delia Queen of hearts and fire,
She shou'd have every thing divine
That woud befit a Seraphim.
And cause ungit unblest we find,
One of the Zones her waist should bind.

They are of the same cadence as yours, and aircable; so I am

Yours humble servitor,
Wesmin. 5. Sept. J. H.
1633.

XXIII.

To the R. H. the Lady Eliz. Digbye.

Madam,

It is no improper comparison, that a thankfull heart is like a box of precious ointment, wh ch keeps the smell long after the thing is spent: Madam, (without vanitie, be it spoken) such is my heart to you, and such are your favors to me, the strong aromatic odor they carried with them, diffus'd it self through all the veins of my heart, specially through the left Ventricle, wher the most illus'rious blood lyes; so that the perfume of them remains still fresh within me, and is like to do, while that triangle of flesh dilates and shuts it self within my brest; nor doth this perfume stay there, but as all smells naturally tend upwards, it hath ascended to my brain, and sweetned all the cells thereof, specially the memory, which may be said to be a Cabinet also to preserve curiosities; for though the heart be the box of love, the memory is the box of listingnes; the one may be term'd the source whence

whence the motions of gratitude flow ; the other the *osen* that keeps them.

But your Ladiship will say, these are words only ; I confess it, 'tis but a verbal acknowledgment : But Madam, if I were made happy with an opportunity, you should quickly find these words turn'd to actions, either to go, to run or ride upon your arrand ; In expectation of such a favourable occasion, I rest

Madam, Your Ladishps most humble and

Wst. S. Aug.

enchained servitor, J. H.

1648.

XXIV.

To Sir I. B.

Noble Sir,

That odd opinion the Jew and Turk have of women, that they are of an inferior Creation to man, and therefore exclude them ; the one from their *Synagogues*, the other from their *Miskeeds*, is in my judgment not only partial, but profane : for the Image of the Creator shines as clearly in the one as in the other, and I believe ther are as many female-Saints in heaven as male, unlesse you could make me adhere to the opinion that women must be all masculine before they be capable to be made Angels of. Add hereunto that ther went better, and more refined stuff to the Creation of woman than man : 'Tis true, 'twas a weak part in *Eve* to yeeld to the seducements of *Satan*, but it was a weaker thing in *Adam* to suffer himself to be tempted by *Eve* being the weaker vessel.

The ancient Philofophers had a better opinion of that Sex, for they ascribed all Sciences to the *Muses* ; all sweetnes and morality to the *Graces*, and Prophetic Inspirations to the *Sibyls*. In my small revolving of Authors, I find as high examples of vertue in Women as in Men ; I could produce here a whole Regiment of them, but that a letter is too narrow a field to muster them in ; I must confess, ther are also counter instances of this kind : if *Qu. Zenobia* was such a precise pattern of continency, that after the act of Conception, she would know her husband no more all the time of her pregnancy till she had been delivered ; ther is another example of a Roman Empress, that when she found the vessel fraughted, would take in all passengers, when the Barn was full any one might thresh in the haggard, but not till then, for fear

the

the right Father should be discovered by the countenance of the child. But what need I go so far off to rake the ashes of the dead? ther are living examples enough *pro* and *contra* of both Sexes, yet woman being (as I said before,) the weaker vessel, her failings are more venial then those of man, though man indeed being more conversant with the world, and meeting more opportunities abroad (and opportunity is the greatest Bawd) of falling into infirmities, as he follows his worldly negotiations, may on the other side be judg'd the more excusable.

But you are far fitter then I, to discourse of this subject, being better vers'd in the theory of women, having had a most vertuous Lady of your own before, and being now linked to another. I wish a thousand benedictions may fall upon this your second choice, and that ——— *sunt bona sit quam bona prima fruic.* This option shall be my conclusion for the present, whereunto I add that I am in no vulgar degree of affection.

W^rst. 5. Aug.
1632.

Your most humble and faithful
servitor, J. M.

XXV.

To Mr. P. W.

SIR,

Her are two things which add much to the ~~spirit~~ of courtesies, viz. *cheerfulness* and *speed*, and the contraries of these lessen the value of them; that which hangs long 'twixt the fingers, and is don with difficulty and a fullen supercilious look, makes the obligation of the receivers nothing so strong, or the memory of the kindness half so grateful: The best thing the gods themselves lit'd of in the entertainments they received of these poor wretches *Bacchus* and *Philemon*, was open hearty looks,

— — — *Super omnia uultus,*
Accesere boni. — — —

A clear unclouded countenance makes a Cottage appear like a Castle in point of hospitality, but a beetle-brow'd fullen face makes a Palace as smoaky as an Irish Hut. Ther is a meane in giving entertainment, and doing any courtesie els, which trebly binds the receiver to an acknowledgment, and makes the remon-

brance

breace, of it far more acceptable. I have known two Lord High-Treasurers of England of quite contrary humors, one successively after the other; the one thought he did the furers busines, yet he went murmuring; the other, though he did not, was us'd to dismiss the party with som satisfaction: 'Tis true, money is well com, though it be in a dirty Cloot, but 'tis far more acceptable if it com in a clean handkercher.

Sir, you may sit in the chair, and read Lectures of Morality to all man-kind in this poins, you have such a dexterous discreet way to handle futers in that troublous Office of yours, wherin as you have already purchased much; I wish you all increase of honour and happiness,

Your humble and much obliged

Servitor, J. Hu

XXVI.

To Mr. F. Coll. at Naples.

SIR,

It confess'd I have offendid by my over long silence, and a bus'd our maiden frendship: I appear befor you now in this white sheet to do penance; I pray in your next to send me an *absolution*: Absolutions they say are as cheap in that Town, as curtesans, whereof 'twas said ther wer 20000. on the common list, when I was ther, at which time I remember one told me a tale of a *Calabrian* who had bugger'd a Goat, and having bought an *Absolution* of his Confessor, he was ask'd by a frend what it cost him, he answered, I procured it for four Pistolets, and for the other odd one, I think I might have had a dispensation to have married the beast.

I thank you for the exact relation you sent me of the fearfull Earthquakes and fires which happened lately in that Country, and particularly about *Pesarius*: It seems the huge Giant whom the Poets say, was hurl'd under the vast mountain by the gods for thinking to scale heaven; had a mind to turn from one side to the other, which he useth to do at the revolution of every hundred years, and stirring his body by that action, he was taken with a fit of the cough, which made the hill shake, and belch out fire in that hideous manner. But to repay you in the like coin, they send us stranger news from *Lisbon*, for they write of a spick and span new Island, that hath peep'd up out of the *Atlanstic*

lantick Sea; noss the Tarcwas; which never appear'd before, since the Creation, and it begins to be peopled already; methinks the King of Spain needs no more Countreys, he hath too many already, unles they wer better united. All your frends here are well, and mind you often in Town and Countrey, as doth

Westmin. 7. Apr.

1629.

Your true constane Servitor,

J. H.

XXVII.

To Mr. T. Lucy in Venicē.

SIR,

YOur last you sent me was from *Genoa*, wher you write that *gli mariti ingravidano lor moglie cento miglia lontano*, Husbands get their wives with child a hundred miles off; 'Tis a great vertue, I confes, but 'tis nothing to what our East-India Mariners can do here, because they can do so, forty times further; for though their wives be at *Ratcliffe*, and they at the *Red Sea*, though they be at *Madagascar*, the *Mogors Court*, or *Japan*, yet they use to get their wifes bellies up here about *London*; a strange vertue at such a huge distance; but I believe the active part is in the wives, and the Husbands are meerly passive, which makes them among other wares to bring home with them a sort of precious horns, the powder wherof, could one get som of it, would be of an invaluable vertue; This operation of our *Indian Mariner* at such a distance is more admirable, in my judgment, than that of the weapon-salve, the *unguentum armarium*, for that can do no good unles the Surgeon have the instrument, and blood, but this is don without both, for the husband contributes neither of them.

You are now I presume in *Venice*, there also such things are don by proxy; while the husband is abroad upon the Gallies, ther be others that shoot his *gulf* at home. You are now in a place wher you may feed all your senses very cheap, I allow you the pleasing of your eye, your ear, your smell and taste, but take heed of being too indulgerit of the fifth sense: The Poets feign, that *Venus* the goddess of pleasure, and therfore call'd *Aphrodite*, was engendred of the froth of the Sea, (which makes fish more salacious com-
monly, than flesh) it is not improbable that she was got and coagulated of that foam which *Nepiune* useth to disgorge upon those pretty Islands wheron that City stands. My Lady *Miller* com-
mends her kindly unto you, and she desires you to send her a compleat

pleat cup-board, of the best Crystall glasses *Murano* can afford by the next shipping; besides, she entreats you to send her a pot of the best mithridate, and so much of treacle.

All your frends here are well and joviall, T. T. drank your health yesternight, and wish'd you could send him a handsome Venetian *Canifian* inclos'd in a letter, he would willingly be at the charge of the postage, which he thinks would not be much for such a light commodity. Farewell my dear Tom, have a care of your courses, and continue to love him who is

Westmin. 15. Jan.

Tours to the altar,

1635.

J. H.

XXVIII.

To Mr. T. Jackson, at Madrid,

SIRs

Though a great sea severs us now; yet 'tis not all the water of the Ocean can drowne the remembrance of you in me, but that it floats and flows daily in my brain; I must confess (for 'tis impossible the mind of man shoulf fix it self alwaies upon one object) it hath somtimes its shbs in me, but 'tis to rise up again with greater force; At the writing heerof 'twas floud, 'twas spring-tide, which swel'd so high, that the thoughts of you overwhelm'd all others within me, they ingross'd all my intellectualls for the time.

You write to me fearfull news touching the revolt of the *Catalans* from *Castillia*, of the tragical murthering of the Viceroy, and the burning of his House; Those mountaneers are mad Lads. I fear the sparkles of this fire will fly further, either to *Portugall* or to *Sicilia* and *Italy*, all which Countries, I observ'd the Spaniard holds as *one would do a Wolf by the ear*, fearing they should run away ever and anon from him.

The newes here is, that *Lambech-House* beares all the sway at *White-Hall*, and the Lord Deputy Kings it notably in *Ireland*; som that love them best, could wish them a little more moderation.

I pray buy *Suarez* works for me of the last edition, Mr. *William Pawly*, to whom I desire my most hearty commend's may be presented, will see it safely sent by way of *Bilbao*; your frends here are all well, as is thanks be to God,

Melbourn, 3. Mar.

True friend to you,

1638.

J. H.

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XXIX.

XXIX.

To Sir Edward Sa. Knight.

Sir Edward,

I Had a shrew'd disease hung lately upon me, proceeding as the Physicians told me from this long reclused life, and close restraint, which had much wasted my spirits and brought me low : when the *Crisis* was past, I began to grow doubtfull, that I had but a short time to breath in this elementary world; my feaver still increasing, and finding my soul weary of this muddy mansi-
on, and me thought more weary of this prison of flesh, than this
flesh was of this prison of the Fleet. Therfore after som gentle
slumbers, and unusuall dreames about the dawnings of the day, I
had a lucid intervall, and so I fell a thinking how to put my little
house in order, and to make my last will. Hoegupon my thoughts
ran upon *Gramine sophista's* last Testamente, who having nothing
else to dispose of but his body, he bequeath'd all the parts therof
in Legacies, as his skin to the Tanners, his bones to the Dice-
makers, his guts to the Musicians, his fingers to the Scriveners,
his toun to his fellow-sophisters ; (which were the Lawyers of
those times) and so forth: as he thus dissected his body, so I thought
to divide my mind into legacies, having as you know little of
the outward pelf and gifts of fortune to dispose of, for never any
was less behoden to that blind baggage. In the highest degree
of Theoricall contempltion, I made an entire sacrifice of my soul
to her maker, who by *infusing created her*, and by *creating infused*
her to actuate this small bulk of flesh, with an unshaken con-
fidence of the redemption of both in my Saviour, and consequent-
ly of the salvation of the one, and the resurrection of the other :
my thoughts then reflected upon divers of my noble frends, and
I fell to proportion unto them what Legacies I held most proper.
Thought to bequeath unto my Lord of *Cherbury*, and Sir *K. Drury*
that little Philosophy and knowldg I have in the Mathematicks;
My historicall observations and criticall researchies I made into
antiquity, I thought to bequeath unto Dr. *Usher* Lord Primate
of *Ireland*; My observations abroad, and inspection into forrein
States, I thought to leave to my Lord *G. D.*: My poetry such as
it is, to Mistres *A. K.* who I knew is a great minion of the Mu-
ses : School-languages I thought to bequeath unto my dear mo-
ther the University of *Oxford*: My Spanish to Sir *Lewis Dives*, and
Master *Endimion Porter*, for though they are great masters of that
language,

language, yet it may stead them somthing when they read *la pia, et la fuisse*: My Italian to the worthy company of *Turky* and *Levantine Merchants*, from divers of whom I have received many noble favours: My French to my most honoured Lady the *Lady Cor*, and it may help her somthing to understand *Raplain*: The little smattering I have in the *Dutch, British, and my English*, I did not esteem worth the bequeathing: My love I had bequeathed to be diffus'd among all my dear frends, specially those that have stuck unto me in this my long affliction. My best naturall affections, betwixt the Lord B. of Br. my brother *Hornell*, and my three dear Sisters, to be transferr'd by them to my cousins their children. This little lackfull of bones, I thought to bequeath to *Westminster* Abbey, to be interred in the cloyster within the Southside of the Garden, close to the wall, wher I would have desired Sir H. F. (my dear Frend) to have inlaid a small pece of black Marble, and caus'd this motto to have bin insculped upon it, *Huc usque pergrinus, hic demis, or this, which I would have left to his choice, Huc usque Erraticus, hic fixus;* and in stead of strewing my grave with flowers, I would have desired him to have grafted theron som little Tree of what sort he pleas'd, that might have taken root downward to my dust, because I have bin alwaies naturally affected to woods and groves, and those kind of vegetables, insomuch that if ther wer any such thing as a Pythagorean Metemphosis, I think my soul would transinigras into som Tree, when she bids this body farewell.

By these extravagancies, and odd Chimera's of my brain, you may well perceive that I was not well, but distemper'd, (specially in my intellectualls, according to the Spanish groved *siempre desvarios con la calentura*, fevers have alwaies their fits of dotage, Among those to whom I had bequeath'd my dearest love, you wer one, to whom I had intended a large proportion, and that love which I would have left you them in legacy, I send you now in this letter, for it hath pleased God to reprise me for a longer time to creep upon this earth, and to see better daies I hope when this black dismal cloud is disspell'd; but com foul or fair weather, I shall be as formerly.

Fleet, 26 Mar.
1643.

Yours most constant faithfull
Servitor, J. H.

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XXXI.

To the Right Honorable the Lady Wichts.

Madam,

Since I was hurl'd amongst these walls, I had divers fits of melancholy, and such *turbid intervals* that use to attend close prisoners, who for the most part, have no other companions, but confus'd troops of wandering cogitations : Now, *Melancholy is far more fruitful of thoughts than any other humour* ; for it is like the mud of *Nile*, which, when that *Enigmatical* vast River is got again to her former bed, engendreth divers sorts of new creatures, and som kind of Monsters ; my brain in this Fleet hath bin often thus overwhelm'd, yet I never found it so muddy, nor the Region of my mind so much clowded, as it was lately after notice had of the sad tidings of Master *Contreuler*'s death ; The news hereof struck such a damp into me, that for some space me thought, the *very pulse* of my blood, and the motions of my heart wer at a stand ; for I was surpriz'd with such a consternation, that I felt no pulsations in the one, or palpitations in the other. Well, Madam, he was a brave solid wise man, of a noble free disposition, and so great a *contreuler* of his passions, he was alwaies at home within himself ; yet I much fear, that the sense of these unhappy times made too deep impressions in him.

Truly, Madam, I lov'd and honour'd him in such a perfection, that my heart shall wear a broad black ribband for him while I live ; as long as I have a retentive faculty to remember any thing, his memory shall be fresh within me.

But the truth is, that if the advantagious exchange which he hath made were well consider'd, no frend of his should be sorry ; for in lieu of a *white staff*, in an earthly Court, he hath got a *Scepter* of immortality : He that had bin Ambassador at the *Port* to the greatest Monarch upon earth, where he resided so many years an Honour to his King and Countrey, is now arriv'd at a far more glorious *Port* than that of *Constantinople* ; though (as I intimated before) I fear that this boylsteous weather hath blown him thither before his time ; God Almighty give your Ladiship patience for so great a losse, and comfort in your hopeful issue ; with this prayer I conclude my self,

Madam.

From the Fleet,
15. April.

Your Ladiships most humble and
sorrowful servant, J. H.

XXXII.

To Mr. E. S. Counsellour, at the Middle Temple.

SIR,

I Had yours this morning, and I thank you for the news you send me, that divers of my fellow-sufferers are enlarg'd out of Lambeth, Winchester, London, and Ely-House: wherunto I may answer you as the Cheapside Porter did one that related Court-news unto him, how such a one was made Lord Treasurer, another Chancellour of the Exchequer, another was made an Earl, another sworn Privy Counsellour; I, said he, yet I am but a Porter still: So I may say, I am but a Prisoner still, notwithstanding the releasement of so many: Mistake me not, as if I repin'd hereby at any ones liberty; for I could heartily wish that I were the Unie Martyr in this kind, that I were the figure of one with never a cypher after it, as God wot ther are too many; I could wish that as I am the least in value, I wer the last in number. A day may com, that a favourable wind may blow, that I may launch also out of this Fleet; in the mean time, and always after I am

Fleet, 1. Feb.
1645.

Your true constante
Servitor, J. H.

XXXIII.

To Mr. R. B. at Ipswich.

Gentle Sir,

I Value at a high rate the sundry respects you have bin pleas'd to shew me; for as you oblig'd me before by your visits, so you have much endear'd your self unto me since by your late letter of the 11th. current: Believe it, Sir, the least scruple of your love is not lost, (because I perceive it proceeds from the pure motions of vertue) but return'd to you in the same full proportion; But what you please to ascribe unto me in point of merit, I dare not own: you look upon me through the wrong end of the prospective, or rather through a multiplying glafs, which makes the object appear far bigger than it is in reall dimension; such glases as Anatomists use in the dissection of bodies, which can make a flea look like a cow, or a fly as big as a vulture.

I presume you are constant in your desire to travel, if you intend it at all, you cannot do it in a better time, ther being little comfort, God wot, to breach English ayr, as matters are carried; I shall be glad to sted you in any thing that may tend to your advantage; for to tell you truly, I take much contentment in this inchoation of frendship, to improve and perfect which, I shall lie centinel to apprehend all occasions.

If you meet Master R. Browning in the Countrey, I pray present my very kind respects unto him, for I profess my self to be both his, and

Fleet, 15. Aug.
1646.

Yours most affectionate
Servitor,

J. H.

XXXIV.

To Cap. C. Price Prisoner at Coventry.

Cofin,

You, whom I held alwaies as my second self in affection, are now so in affliction, being in the same ~~predicament~~ of sustinance, though not in the same Prison as I: Ther is nothing sweetneth frendship more than a participation and identity of danger and durancie: The day may com that we may discourse with comfort of these sad times; for aduersity hath the advantage of prosperity it self in this point, that the commemoration of the one, is oft-times more delightsom than the fruition of the other: Moreover, aduersity and prosperity, are like vertue and vice; the two foremost of both which, begin with anxieties and pain, but they end comically in contentment and joy; the other two quite contrary, they begin with pleasure, and end in pain; ther's a difference in the last scene.

I could wish, if ther be no hopes of a speedy releasement, you would remove your body hither, and rather than mouldet away in idlenes, we will devoutly blow the coal, and try if we can exalt gold, and bring it o're the *helm* in this Fleet; we will transmute metals, and give a resurrection to mortified vegetables, to which end the *green Lyon* and the *Dragon*, the *Demogorgon* and *Mettury* himself with all the Planets shall attend us, till we com to the *Elixer*, the true Powder of projection, which the vulgar call the *Philosophers stone*: If matters hit right, we may hereby get better returns than *Cardigan* silver Mines afford: but we must not kick our selves away as *J. Meridish* did, nor do as your Countrey-

man Morgan did. I know when you read these lines, you'll say I am grown mad, and that I have taken *Opium* in lieu of Tobacco: If I be mad, I am but sick of the disease of the time, which reigns more among the English, than the sweating sickness did som fix score years since amongst them, and only them, both at home and abroad.

There's a strange Magot hath got into their brains, which possesseth them with a kind of vertigo, and it reigns in the Pulpit more than any wher else; for som of our Preachmen are grown dog mad, ther's a worm got into their tootings, as well as their heads.

Hodge Powel committeth him unto you, he is here under hatches as well as I; howsoever I am still in fair or foul weather,

Fleet, 3. Jan.
1643.

Your truly affectionate Cosen to
you, J. H.

XXXV.

To the Right Honorable the Lord of Cherberry.

My Lord,

God send you joy of your new habitation, for I understand your Lordship is remov'd from the Kings-street to the Queen's: It may be with this enlargement of dwelling, your Lordship may need a recruit of Servants: The Bearer herof hath a desire to devote himself to your Lordships service; and I find that he hath a concurrence of such parts that may make him capable of it; He is well studi'd in men, and books, vers'd in busines of all sorts, and writes a very fair hand: He is well extracted, and hath divers good frends that are dwellers in the Town, who will be responsible for him: Moreover, besides this Letter of mine, your Lordship will find that he carrieth one in his countenance, for an honest ingenuous look is a good Letter of recommendation of it self; If your Lordship hath nos present occasion to employ him, he may be about you a while like a spare Watch, which your Lordship may wind up at pleasure. So my aym being to do your Lordship service, as much as him a pleasure by this recommendation, I rest

Your Lordships most humble
Servant,

J. H.

Fleet, 13. Jul.
1646.

Z 4

XXXVI.

XXXVI.

To Mr. R. Be.

Gentle Sir,

Yours of the fourth current cam safely to hand, and I acknowledg with much contentment, the fair respects you please to shew me; you may be well assur'd, that the least grain of your love to me is not lost, but counterbalanc'd with the like in full weight; For although I am as frail a peece, and as full of infirmities as another man, yet I like my own nature in one thing, that I could never endure to be in the arrear to any for love; wher my hand came short, my heart was bountiful, and help'd to make an equal compensation.

I hope you persist in your purpose for forren travel, to study a while the world abroad; It is the way to perfect you, and I have already discover'd such-choice ingredients, and parts of ingenuity in you, that will quickly make a compleat Gentleman. No more now; but that I am seriously

Fleet, 3. July,
1646.

Yours to dispose of,

J. H.

XXXVII.

To Sir L. D. in the Tower.

SIR,

To help the passing away of your weary hours between those disconsolat Walls, I have sent you a King of your own name to bear you company, *Lewis* the thirteenth, who, though dead three years since, may peradventure afford you som entertainment; and I think that dead men of this nature are the firtest companions, for such that are buried alive as you and I are. I doubt not but you, who have a spirit to overcom all things, will overcom the sense of this hard condition, that you may survive these sad times and see better days; I doubt not, as weak as I am, but I shall be able to do it my self; in which confidence I stile my self,

Fleet, 15. Feb.
1646.Your most obliged and ever
faibful Servt,My n.e.t humble Service to
Sir I. St. and Sir H. V.

J. H.

XXXVIII.

XXXVIII.

To Master R. B.

Gentle Sir,

I Had yours of the second current by Master Bloys, which obli-
geth me to send you double thanks, first for your Letter, then
for the choice hand that brought it me.

When I had gon through it, me thought your lines wer as *leaves*,
or rather so many branches, amongst which ther sprouted divers
sweet blosoms of ingenuity, which I find may quickly com to a
rare maturity; I confess this clime (as matters go) is untoward
to improve such buds of vertue; but the times may mend, now that
our King with the *Sun*, makes his approach unto us more and
more: yet I fear we shall not com yet a good while to our former
serenity, therfore it wer not amiss, in my judgment, if som for-
eign ayr did blow upon the aforesaid blosoms, to ripen them un-
der som other *me id. as* in the interim, it is the opinion of

Fleet, 3. Aug.
1645.Your very respectful friend
to dispose of, J. H.

XXXIX.

To Mr. G. C. at Dublin.

SIR,

The news of this week, have been like the waves of that boy-
sterous Sea, through which this Letter is to pass over unto
you; Divers reports for peace have swoln high for the time,
but they suddenly fell low, and flat again. Our relations here,
are like a peal of bells in a windy blustring weather, somtimes
the sound is strong on this side, somtimes on that side of the stee-
ple, so our Relations sound diversly as the ayr of affection carries
them; and somtimes in a whole volley of news, we shall not find
one true report.

There was in a Dunkirk ship taken som months ago, hard by
Arundel Castle, amongst other things a large Picture seiz'd upon,
and carried to ~~westm~~ ster-Hall, and put in the Star-Chamber to
be publickly seen; It was the legend of *Conanus* a British Prince
in the time of *Gratian* the Emperor, who having married *Ursula*
the King of *Corwall*'s daughter, wer imbarqued with 11000
Virgins

Virgins for Brittany in France to colonize that part with Christians; but being by distress of weather beaten upon the Rhine, because they would not yeld to the lusts of the indels, after the example of *Wifula* they wer all slain, their bodies wer carried to *Colix*, wher ther stands to this day a stately Church built for them: this is the Story of that picture, yet the Common people here takes *Colours* for our King, and *Wifula* for the Queen, and the Bishop which stands hard by to be the Pope, and to stare upon it accordingly, notwithstanding that the Prince there represented, hath Sandals on his feet after the old fashion, that the Coronets on their heads resemble those of Dukes and Earls, as also that ther are Rays about them, which never use to be applyed to living persons, with divers other incongruitics: yet it cannot be beaten out of the belief of thousands here, but that it was intended to represent our King and Queen, which makes me conclude with this interjection of wonder, Oh the ignorance of the common people!

Fleet, 22. Aug.
1644.

Your faithful friend to
command,
J. H.

X L.

To Master End. Por. at Paris.

SIR,

I Most affectionatly kiss your hands for the account (and candid opinion) you please to give me of the History I sent Her Majesty of the late K. her brothers reigne. I return you also a thousand thanks for your comfortable advice, that having bin so long under hatches in this Fleet, I should fancy my self to be in a long voyage at Sea: 'Tis true, opinion can do much, and indeed *she* is that great *Lady* which rules the world. Ther is a wise saying in that Countrey wher you sojourn now, that *Cest n'est pas la place, mais la pensée qui fait la prison*, 'Tis not the place, but opinion that makes the prison, the conceit is more than the condition: you go on to prefer my Captivity in this Fleet, to that of a Voyager at Sea, in regard that he is subject to storms and springing of Leaks, to Pyrats and Picaroots, with other casualties; you write I have other advantages also, to be free from plundering, and other Barbarisms, that reign now abroad: 'tis true, I am secur'd from all these, yet touching the first, I could be content to expose my self to all those chances, so that this wer a floating Fleet, that I

might

might breathe free ayrs, for I have not been suffered to stir ore the threshold of this House these four years. Whereas you say, I have a Book for my companion; 'tis true, I convers sometimes with dead men; and what sweet associates can ther be for one that is buried alive (as I am) than dead men; and now will I adventure to send you a kind of Epitaph I made of my self this morning, as I was lying a bed,

Here lies an amb'le walking thing,
Whom Fortune (with the States) did fling
Betwix these walls; why? ask not that,
That blind where dash she knows not where.

"Tis a strange world you'll say, when men make their own Epitaphs in their graves, but we that are thus buried alive, have one advantage above others, that we are like to have a double resurrection; I am sure of one, but if these times hold, I cannot ascertain my self of the other, for I may be suffered to rot here for ought I know: It being the hard destiny of som in these times, when they are once clapp'd up, to be so forgotten, as if ther were no such men in the world.

I humbly thank you for your avisos, I cannot correspond with you in that kind as freely as I would, only in the general I must tell you, that we are com to such a pass, that the Posic which a young couple did put upon their wedding ring, may fit us in the general, which was, *God knows what will becom of us.* But I trust these bad times will be recompensed with better; for my part, that which keeps me alive, is your Motto there of the House of Bourbon, and 'tis but one word, *L'Sperance.* So I pray God preserve you, and

*Your most faithful humble
Servitor,*

J. H.

Fleet, 2. Jan.
1646.

X L I.

To Master J. H. at Saint John's College
in Cambridge.

Master Hall,

Yours of the thirteenth of this instant cam safely, though slowly, to hand, for I had it not till the twentieth of the same, and the next day your Effets were brought me; I certain'd

ertain'd both, with much respect; for I found therin many choice and ripe notions, which I hope proceeds from a *pregnancy* rather than *precoicity* of spirit in you.

I perceive you have entered the Suburbs of Sparta already, and that you are in a fair way to get the Town it self, I know you have wherwith to adorn her: nay, you may in time gain *Athens* her self, with all the knowledg she was ever Mistris of, if you go on in your Carrer with constancy; I find you have a genius for the most solid and severest sort of studies; therefore when you have pass'd through the Briers of Logic, I could wish you to go strongly on in the fair fields of *Philosophy*, and the *Mathematicks*, which are true Academical studies, and they will afford rich matter of application for your inventive spirit to work upon; by all means understand *Aristote* in his own Language, for it is the Language of Learning; Touching *Poetry*, *History*, and other humane studies; they may serve you for recreation, but let them not by any means allure your affections from the first. I shall delight to hear sometimes of your proceedings; for I professe a great deal of good will unto you, which makes me rest

Fleet, 3 Decem.

Your respectful friend to serve
you, J. H.

XLI.

To my B. the L. B. of B. in France.

My good Lord and Br.

Although the sense of my own hard condition be enough to make me melancholy, yet when I contemplat yours, (as I often do) and compare your kind of *banishment* with my *imprisonment*, I find the apprehension of the first, wherein so many have a share, adds a double weight unto my sufferings, though but single: Truly these thoughts to me are as so many corrosives to one already in a Conflumption. The world crys you up to be an excellent *Divine* and *Philosopher*, now is the time for you to make advantage of both: Of the first, by calling to mind that afflictions are the portion of the best Theophiles: Of the other, by a well weigh'd consideration that crosses and troubles are engag'd upon mankind as much as any other inheritance: In this respect I am no *Cadet*; for you know I have had a double, if not a treble share, and may be rather call'd the elder brother, but

but visor y bresov, I hope I shall not sink under the burden, but that we shall be both reserved for better dayes, specially now that the King (with the Sun and the Spring) makes his approach more and more towards us from the North.

God Almighty (the God of our good old Father) still guard you and guide you, that after so long a seperation we may meet again with comfort to confer notes, and redundant matters pass'd; For aduers fortune, among other properties hath this for one, that her present ptesures are not so irksome, as the remembrance of them being passed are delightsome. So I remain

Fleet, 2. March.

Your most loving brother,

1645.

J. H.

XLIII.

To Sir L. Dives in the Tower.

SIR,

A mong divers other properties that attend a long captivity, one is, that it purgeth the humors, specially it correcteth choler, and attempers it with pbleme; which you know in Spanish is taken for patience: It hath also a chymicall kind of quality to refine the drels and feculency of a corrupt nature, as fire useth to purifie metals; and to destroy that *terram Adamicam* in them as the chymist calls it, for Dembgorgon with his vegetables partak'd of Adams malediction as well as other creatures, which makes some of them so foul and imperfect; nature having design'd them all for gold and silver at first, and 'tis fire can onely rectifie, and reduce them towards such a perfection. This Fleet hath bin such a furnace to me, it hath bin a kind of *Perillus Bull*, or rather to use the *Paracelsian* phrase: I have bin here in *venire equino*, in the limbec and crucible of affliction: And whereas the chymist commonly requires but 150. dayes *et sequam coruas in columbam ueriasw*, before the crow turns to a dove: I have bin here five times so many dayes and upward. I have been here time enough in conscience to passe all the degrees and effects of fire, as distillation, sublimation, mortification, calcination, solution, desception, dealbation, rubification, and fixation; for I have bin fastned to the walls of this prison any time these fifty five moneths; I have bin here long enough, if I wer matter capable thereof,

to

so he made the Philosophers stone, to be converted from mass to powder, which is the whole Mystery: I have been besides, so long upon the anvil, that methinks I am grown malleable, and hammer-proof: I am so habituated to hardship. But indeed you that are made of a choicer mould, are fitter to be turned into the Elixer than I who have so much dross and corruption in me, that it will require more pains and much more expence; to be purg'd and defeated; God send us both patience to bear the brunt of this fiery tryal, and grace to turn these deceptions into *quam vita*, to make sovereign treacle of this viper. The Trojan Prince was forc'd to pass over Phlegon, and pay cheare his freight, before he could get into the Elysian fields: you know the moral, that we must passe through hell to heaven, and why not as well through a prison to Paradise? such may the Tower prove to you, and the Fleet to me, who am

From the prison of the Fleet,
23. Feb. 1645,

To a bumble and bearty
Jervisitor J. H.

XLIV.

To the Right Honourable the Lord R.

My Lord,

Sure ther is som angry Planet hath lounsed long upon the Cæ-
tholick King; and though one of his thiles to Pagan Princes
be, that he wears the Sun for his helmet, because it never sets up-
on all his dominions, in regard som part of them lie on the other
side of the Hemisphere among the Antipodes, yet methinks that
neither that great Star, or any of the rest are now propitious unto him: they cast it seems in more benign fluers upon the flower-
delice which thrives wonderfully, but how long the so favourable
aspects will last, I will not presume to judge. This among di-
vers others of late, hath bin a fatal yeer to the said King, for
Westward he hath lost Dunkirk: Dunkirk which was the terror
of this part of the world, the scourge of the occidental Seas,
whose name was grown to be a bugbear for so many years, hath
now changed her master, and thrown away the engag'd buffe: a
doubtlesse a great exploit it was to take this Town: But whether
this be advantagious to Holland, (as I am sure it is not to Eng-
land) time will shew; It is more then probable that it may
make him carcelse at Sea; and in the building and arming of his
ships.

ships, having now no enemy near him ; besides, I believe it cannot much benefit *Haw*, to have the French so contiguous to him, the old saying was *Avec le François pour son amy, non pas pour son Rival* : Have the French man for thy friend, not for thy neighbour.

Touching England, I believe these distractions of ours have bin one of the greatest advantages that could befall France ; and they happened in the most favourable conjuncture of time that might be, else I believe he would never have as much as attempted *Dunkirk* for England in true reason of State had reason to prevent nothing more, in regard no one place could have added more to the naval power of France : this will make his sails swell bigger, and I fear make him claim in time as much regality in these narrow Seas as England her self.

In Italy the Spaniard hath also had ill successes at *Piombino*, and *Ponte Longone* : besides, they write that he hath lost *N* prece, or *Illuadice*, the Priest and the Physician, to wit the Pope, and the Duke of *Florence* (the House of *Medici*), who appear rather for the French than for him.

Add to all these disasters, that he hath lost within the revolution of the same year the Prince of Spain his unic Son in the very flower of his age, being but seventeen years old. These with the falling off of *Catalonia* and *Portugal*, with the death of his Queen not above forty, are heavy losses to the Catholick King, and must needs much enfeble the great bulk of his Monarchy, falling out in so short a compasse of time one upon the neck of another, and we are not to enter into the secret Counsels of God Almighty for a reason. I have read 'twas the sensuality of the flesh that drove the Kings out of Rome, the French out of *Sicily*, and brought the *Moors* into Spain, where they kept sum footing above seven hundred years ; I could tell you how not long before her death, the late Queen of Spain took off one of her chapines, and shew'd *Olivares* about the noddle with ir, because he had accompanied the King to a Lady of pleasure, telling him, That he should know, she was Sister to a King of *France*, as well as wife to a King of *Spain* : For my part, *France* and *Spain* is all one to me in point of affection, I am one of those indifferent men that would have the scales of power in Europe kept even : I am also a *Philanthrop*, a lover of peace, and I could wish the French were more inclinable to it ; now that the *common enemy* hath invaded the territories of *Saint Marc*. Nor can I but admire that at the same time the French should assaile Italy at one side, when the *Turk* was doing

ing it on the other: But had that great naval power of Christians which wer this summer upon the coasts of *Toscany* gon against the *Mahometan* Fleet, which was the same time setting upon *Candy*, they might in all likelihood have achieved a glorious exploit, and driven the Turk into the *Hellespont*. Nor is poor Christendom torn thus in peeces by the German, Spaniard, French and Swedes, but our three Kingdoms have also most pittifullly scratcht her face, wasted her spirits, and let out som of her illustrious blood, by our late horrid distractions: Whereby it may be inferr'd, that the *Musli* and the *Pope* seem to thrive in their devotion one way, a chief part of the prayers of the one being. That discord should still continue 'twixt Christian Princes, of the other, That division should still increase between the Protestants: This poor Island is a wofull example therof.

I hear the peace 'twixt *Spain* and *Holland* is absolutely concluded by the plenipotentiary Ministers at *Munster*, who have beat their heads so many years about it, but they write that the *French* and *Swede* do mainly endeavour, and set all the wheeles of policy a going to puzzle and prevent it; If it take effect, as I do not see how the *Hollander* in common honesty can evade it, I hope it will conduce much to an universal peace, which God grant, for War is *a fire struck in the Devil's tinder-box*. No more now, but that I am;

My Lord,

Yer most humble servitor,

J. H.

Fleet, 1. Decem.

1643.

XLV.

To Mr. E. O. Counsellour, at Grayes-Inne.

SIR,

THe sad tidings of my dear frend Doctor *Pisbards* death sunk deep into me, and the more I ruminat upon't, the more I resent it; But when I contemplat the order & those Adamantine Lawes which nature put in such strict execution throughout this elementary world; When I consider that up and down this frail globe of earth we are but strangers, or sojourners at best, being design'd for an infinitely better Countrey: when I think that our egrets out of this life, is as natural to us as our ingress (all which he knew as much as any,) these thoughts in a checking way

way turn my melancholy to a contrit^e-passion, they beget another spirit within me: You know, that in the disposing of all sublunary things, *Nature is Gods Handmaid, Fate his Commissioner, Time his Instrument, and Death his Executioner*: By the first we have generation; by the second, successes good or bad; And the two last bring us to our end; *Time* with his vast scythe mows down all things, and *Death* sweeps away those mowings: Well, he was a rare, and a compleat judicious Scholar, as any that I have known born under our Meridian. He was both solid and acute; nor do I remember to have seen soundnes and quaintnes with such sweet strains of morality concur so in any. I should think that he fell sick of the times, but that I knew him to be so good a Divine and Philosopher, and to have studied the Theory of this world so much, that nothing could take impression in him to hurt himself, therfore I am content to believe, that his glassie ran out without any jogging; I know you lov'd him dearly well, which shall make me the more

Yours most affectionat

Fleet, 3. Aug.

Servitor, J. H.

XLVI.

To J. W. Esq. at Grays-Inne.

Gentle Sir,

I value at a high rate the fair respects you shew me, by the late ingenious expressions of your Letter; but the merit you ascribe unto me in the superlative, might have very well serv'd in the positive, and 'tis well if I deserve in that degree. You write that you have singular contentment and profit, in the perusal of some things of mine; I am heartily glad they afforded any entertainment to a Gentleman of so choice a judgment as your self.

I have a foolish working brain of mine own, in labour still with somthing, and I can hardly keep it from *supersations*, though oft-times it produce a *Mouse* in lieu of a *Mountain*: I must confess its best productions are but homely and hard-favour'd, yet in regard they appear handsom in your eyes, I shall like them the better: So I am,

Sir,

Fleet, 3. Jan.

1644.

Yours most obliged to serve

you, J. H.

At

XLVII.

XLVII.

To Mr. Tho. H.

SIR,

Though the times abound with Scismes more than ever, (the more is our misery) yet, I hope, you will not suffer any to creep into our friendship, though I apprehend som feares therof by your long silence, and cessation of literall correspondence; You know ther is a peculiar Religion attends friendship, ther is according to the Etymologie of the word, a ligation and solemntie, the rescinding wherof may be truly call'd a *Schisme*, or a *pæcie* which is more: Ther belong to this Religion of friendship certain due rites, and decent ceremonies, as visits, messages and missives: Though I am content to beleieve that you are firm in the fundamentals, yet I find under favor, that you have lately fallen short of performing these exterior offices, as if the ceremoniall law were quite abrogated with you in all things: Friendship also allowes of merits, and workes of supererogation somtimes to make her capable of Eternity: You know that pair which were taken up into the heaven, and placed amongst the brightest starres for their rare constancy and fidelity one to the other: you know also they are put among the *fixed stars*, not the *erratics*, to shew ther must be no inconstancy in love: Navigators steer their course by them, and they are their best frends in working Seas, dark nights, and distreies of weather; whence may be inferr'd that true frends should shins clearest in adversity, in clowdy and doubtfull times. On my part this ancient friendship is still pure, Orthodox and incorrupted, and though I have not the opportunity (as you have) to perform all the rites therof in regard of this recluse life, yet I shall never erre in the essentials; I am still yours *et in eternis*, though I cannot be *χριστος*, for in *statu quo nunc* I am grown useles and good for nothing, yet in point of possession, I am as much as ever,

Fleet, 7. Novem:

1643,

Your firm inalterable

Servitor, J. H.

XLVIII.

XLVIII.

To Mr. S. B. Merchant, at his house in
the old Jury.

SIR,

I returne you those two famous speeches of the late Queen Elizabeth, with the addition of another from *Bandius* at an Embattly hear from *Holland*: It is with languages as 'tis with liquors which by transfusion use to take wind from one vessell to another, so things translated into another tongue lose of their primitive vigor and strength, unless a paraphraſticall version be permitted, and then the traduct may exceed the Originall, not otherwise, though the version be never so punctuall, ſpecially in these Orationes which are fram'd with ſuch art, that like *Venustus* his palace, ther is no place left to ad one ſtone more without defacing, or to take any out without hazard of destroying the wholē fabric.

Certainly ſhe was a Princess of rare endowments for learning and languages, ſhe was bleſſ'd with a long life, and triumphant reign attended with various ſorts of admirable ſuccesſes, which will be taken for ſom Romane a thouſand winters hence; if the world laſtſ ſo long: She freed the ſcot from the French, and gave her ſuccellor a royll pension to maintain his Court: She help'd to ſettle the Crown on *Henry the greaſ* head: She gave eſſeſce to the State of *Holland*: She civiliz'd *Ireland*, and ſuppreſ'd divers iſurrections thervre: She preſerv'd the dominion of the narrow-ſeas in greater glory than ever: She maintain'd open War againſt *Spain* when *Spain* was in her highest flouriſh for diuers yeārs together, yet She left a mighty treasure behind, which ſhewes that ſhe was a notable huswife: Yet I have read diuers censures of her abroad: that ſhe was ingratefull to Her Brother of *Spain*, who had bin the chiefest iſtrument under God to preſerve her from the block, and had left her all Queen *Maries* jewells without diminution, accuſing her that afterwards She ſhould firſt iſtringe the peace with him, by intercepting his treaſure in the Narrow-ſeas, by ſuffering her *Drake* to ſwim to his *Indies*, and rob him there, by fomenting and ſupporting his *Belgique* Subjects againſt him then when he had an Ambaſſador reſident at her Court: but this was the censure of a Spanish Author: and *Spain* had little reaſon to ſpeak well of her: The French handle her worse, by terming her, among other coſtrumelies, (*Haqueneſſeſ propres vaffaux*).

A a z

Sir

Sir, I must much value the frequent respects you have shewn me, and am very covetous of the improvement of this acquaintance, for I do not remember at home or abroad to have seen in the person of any, a Gentleman and a Merchant so equally met, as in your, which makes me stile my self,

Fleet, 3. May,
1644.

Your most affectionat friend
to serve you, J. H.

XLIX.

To Dr. D. Featley.

SIR,

I Received your answer to that futile Pamphlet, with your desire of my opinion touching it. Truly, Sir, I must tell you, that never poor *Curr* was tol'd in a *blanque*, as you have tol'd that poor *Coxcomb* in the *sheet* you pleas'd to send me: So I where as a fillip might have fell'd him, you have knock'd him down with a kind of Herculean club *sau resource*. These times (more's the pity) labour with the same disease that France did during the Ligue, as a famous Author hath it, *Pruriga scripturnum eras scabies temporum*: The itching of scriblers, was the scab of the time; It is just so now, that any triobolary palquiller, evry traffe agafo, any sterquilinous rascal, is licens'd to throw dirt in the faces of Sovereign Princes in open printed language: But I hope the times will mend, and your man also if he hath any grace, you have so well corrected him. So I rest

Fleet, 1. Aug.
1644.

To his to serve and reuenge
you, J.H.

L.

To Captain T. L. in Westchester.

Captain L.

I Could wish that I had the same advantage of speed to send unto you at this time, that they have in *Alexandria*, now call'd *Scanderoon*, when upon the arrival of any ships into the Bay, or any other important occasion, they use to send their Letters by Pigeons, trained up purposely for that use, to *Aleppo*, and other places; such an airy Messenger, such a volatil Postillion would I desire now to acquaint you with the sicknes of your Mother-in-law,

law, who I believe will be in another world (and I wish it may be heaven) before this paper comes to your hands; for the Physicians have forsaken her, and Doctor *Burton* told me 'tis a miracle, if she lasts a natural day to an end, therefore you shall do well to post up as soon as you can, to look to your own affairs, for I believe you will be no more sick of the *Mother*; Master *Davies* in the mean time told me he will be very careful, and circumspect that you be not wrong'd. I receiv'd yours of the tenth current, and I return a thousand thanks for the warm and melting sweet expressions you make of your respects unto me: All that I can say at present in answer, is, that I extremely please my self in loving you, and I like my own affections the better, because they tell me that I am

Westm. 10. Decem.
1631.

Your entirely devoted
friend, J. H.

L I.

To my Honorable friend Sir C. C.

S I R,

Was upon point of going abroad to steal a solitary walk, when yours of the twelfth current came to hand, the high researches, and choice abstracted Notions I found therin seem'd to heighten my spirits, and make my fancy fitter for my intended retirement and meditation; add hereunto, that the countenance of the weather invited me; for it was a still evening, it was also a clear open skie, not a speck, or the least wrinkle appear'd in the whole face of heaven, 'twas such a pure deep azur all the Hemisphere over, that I wondred what was becom of the three Regions of the ayr with their Meteors: So having got into a close field, I cast my face upward, and fell to consider what a rare prerogative the optic vertue of the eye hath, much more the *intuitive* vertue of the *thought*, that the one in a moment can reach heaven, and the other go beyond it: Therfore sure that Philosopher was but a kind of frantic fool, that would have pluck'd out both his eyes because they wer a hinderance to his speculations: Moreover, I began to contemplat as I was in this posture the vast magnitude of the Univers, and what proportion this poor globe of earth might bear with it, for if those numberless bodies which stick in the vast roof of heaven, though they appear to us but as spangles, be, som of them, thousands of times bigger than the earth, take the *Sea* with it to boor, for they both make but one Sphair, surely,

the Astronomers had reason to term this sphear an indivisible point, and a thing of no dimension at all being compar'd to the whole world; I fell then to think that 'at the second generall destruction, it is no more for God almighty to fire this earth, than for us to blow up a Squibb, or rather one small Grain of Gun-powder: As I was musing thus, I spye a swarm of Gnats waving up and down the ayr about me, which I knew to be part of the Univers as well as I; and me thought it was a strange opinion of our Aristotle to hold that the least of those small infected ephemerans should be more noble then the Sun, because it had a sensitive soul in it: I fell to think that the same proportion which those animalillios bore with me in point of bignes, the same I held with those glorious Spirits which are near the Throne of the Almighty: what then should we think of the Magnitude of the Creator himself? doubtles 'tis beyond the reach of any human immagination to conceive it; In my privat devotions I presume to compare him to a great mountain of light, and my soul seems to discern som glorious form therin, but suddenly as she would fix her eyes upon the object, her sight is presently dazled and disgregat'd with the resfulgency and coruscations therof.

Walking a little further I spye a young boysterous Bull breaking over hedge and ditch to a herd of kine in the next pasture, which made me think that it that fierce strong Animal, with others of that kind knew their own strength, they would never suffer man to be their Master: Then looking upon them quietly grazing up and down, I fell to consider that the flesh which is daily dish'd upon our Tables is but concocted graſ, which is recarnified in our stomacks, and transmut'd to another flesh: I fell also to think what advantage thole innocent Animalls had of man, who, as soon as nature casts them into the world, find their meat dress'd, the cloth laid, and the table cover'd, they find their drink brew'd, and the buttery open, their beds made, and their cloaths ready; and though man hath the faculty of reason to make him a compensation for the want of these advantages, yet this reason brings with it a thousand perturbations of mind, and perplexities of spirit, griping cares, and anguishes of thought, which those harmless silly creatures were exempted from: Going on, I came to re-pose my self upon the trunk of a tree, and I fell to consider further what advantage that dull vegetable had of those feeding Animalls, as not to be so troublesome and beholding to nature, nor to be so subject to starying, to diseases, to the inclemency of the weather,

weather, and to be far longer liv'd, I then spied a great stone, and sitting a while upon't, I fell to weigh in my thoughts that that stone was in a happier condition in som respects, than either those *sensitive* creatures or *vegetables* I saw before, in regard that that stone, which propagates by *assimilation*, as the Philosophers say, needed neither grass nor hay, or any aliment for restauration of nature, nor water to refresh its roots, or the heat of the Sun to attract the moisture upwards to encrease growth as the other did: As I directed my pace homeward, I spied a Kite soaring high in the ayr, and gently gliding up and down the clear Region so far above my head, I fell to envy the Bird extremely, and repine at his happiness, that he should have a privilege to make a nearer approach to heaven than I.

Excuse me that I trouble you thus with these rambling meditations, they are to correspond with you in som part for those accurate fancies of yours you lately sent me. So I rest

Holborn, 17. Mar.
1639.

Yours entire and true
Servitor, J. H.

L I I.

To Master Serjeant D. at Lincolns-Inne.

SIR,

I understand with a deep sense of sorrow of the indisposition of your Son: I fear he hath too much *mind* for his *body*, and that he superabounds with fancy, which brings him to these fits of distemper, proceeding from the black humour of Melancholy: Moreover I have observed that he is too much given to his study and self-society, specially to convers with dead men, I mean Books: you know any thing in excess is naught: Now, Sir, wer I worthy to give you advice, I could wish he wer well married, and it may wean him from that bookish and thoughtful humor; women wer created for the comfort of men, and I have known that to som they have prov'd the best *Heleborum* against Melancholy: As this course may beget new spirits in him, so it must needs add also to your comfort. I am thus bold with you, because I love the Gentleman dearly well, and honour you, as being

West. 13. June,
1632.

Your humble obliged servant,
J. H.

A a 4

L III.

L I I I.

To my noble Lady, the Lady M. A.

Madam,

THERE is not any thing wherin I take more pleasure, than in the accomplishment of your commands, nor had ever any Queen more power o're her Vassals, than you have o're my intellects; I find by my inclinations, that it is as natural for me to do your will, as it is for fire to fly upward, or any body else to tend to his center: but touching the last command your Ladiship was pleased to lay upon me, (which is the following Hymne) if I answer not the fulnes of your expectation, it must be imputed to the Suddenes of the command, and the shortnes of time.

A Hymne to the Blessed Trinity.

To the First Person.

To thee dread Sovereign, and dear Lord,
which out of nought didst me afford
Essence and life, who madst me man,
And, oh, much more a Christian,
Lo, from the centre of my heart
All layd and gloryd impert.

Hallelujah.

To the Second.

To thee blessed Saviour who didst free
My soul from Satans tyannic,
And madst her capable to be
An Angel of thy Hierarchy,
From the same centre do I raise,
All honour and immortal praise.

Hallelujah.

To the Third.

To thee sweet Spirit I return
That love wherwith my heart doth burn,
And these bles'd notions of my brain
I now breath up to thee again:
O let them redescend, and fill
My soul with holy top:ures fill.

Hallelujah.

They

They are of the same measure, cadence, and ayr, as was that Angelical Hymne your Ladiship pleased to touch upon your Instrument; which as it so enchanted me then, that my soul was ready to com out at my ears; so your voice took such impressions in me, that one thinks the sound still remains fresh with

W^m. 1. Apr.
1637.

Your Ladiship's most devoted
Servitor, J. H.

LIV.

To Master P. W. at Westminster.

SIR,

THe fear of God is the beginning of Wisdom, and the Love of God is the end of the Law; the former saying was spoke by no meaner man than *Solomon*: but the latter hath no meaner Author than our *Saviour* himself: Touching this beginning, and this end, ther is a near relation between them, so near, that the one begets the other; a harsh Mother may bring forth sometimes a mild daughter; so fear begets love, but it begets knowledg first, for — *Ignoti nulla cupido*, we cannot love God, unless we know him before; both fear and love are necessary to bring us to heaven, the one is the fruit of the *Law*, the other of the *Gospel*; when the clouds of fear are vanish'd, the beams of love then begin to glance upon the heart, and of all the members of the body, which are in a manner numberless, this is that which God desires, because 'tis the centre of Love, the source of our affections, and the cistern that holds the most illustrious blood; and in a sweet and well devoted harmonious soul, *cor* is no other than *Camera Omnipotens Regis*, 'tis one of Gods closets, and indeed nothing can fill the heart of man whose desires are infinite, but God who is infinity it self: *Love* therefore must be a necessary attendant to bring us to him: but besides *Love* there must be two other guides that are requir'd in this journey, which are *Faith* and *Hope*; now that fear which the *Law* enjoyns us, turns to faith in the *Gospel*, and knowledg is the scope and subject of both, yet these last two bring us onely towards the haven, but *love* goes along with us to heaven, and so remains an inseparable sempiternal companion of the soul: *Love* therefore is the most acceptable Sacrifice which we can offer our Creator, and he who doth not study the Theory of it here, is never like to com to the Practice of it hereafter: It was a high hyperphysical expression of *St. Austin* when he fell into

into this rapture, *That if be ver King of Heaven, and God Almighty Bishop of Hippo, he would exchange places with him, because he lov'd him so well.* This Vote did so take me, that I have turn'd it to a Paraphrastical Hymn ; which I send you for your Viol, having observed often that you have a harmonious soul within you.

The Vote.

*O God, who can those p'ssions tell
wherewith my heart to thee doth swell !
I cannot better them declare,
Than by the wish made by that rare
Aurelian Bishop, who of old
T'by Oracles in Hippo told.*

*If I were Thou, and thou were I,
I would resign the Deity,
Thou shouldst be God, I would be man,
Is't possible that love more can ?
Oh pardon, that my soul bath lane
So big a flight, and grows prophan.*

For my self, my dear Phil. because I love you so dearly well, I will display my very intrinsecals to you in this point; when I examine the motions of my heart, I find that I love my Creator a thousand degrees more than I fear him; me thinks I feel the little needle of my soul touch'd with a kind of magnetical attractive virtue, that it alwaies moves towards him, as being her *summum bonum*, the true center of her happines : For matter of fear, ther's none that I fear more than my self, I mean those frailties which lodg within me, and the extravagancies of my affections and thoughts; in this particular I may say, that I fear my self more than I fear the Devil, or death who is the King of fears. God guard us all, and guide us to our last home through the briers of this cumber som life ; in this prayer I rest

Holborn, 21. Mar.
1639.

Your most affectionate
Servitor,
J. H.

L V.

To the Right Honorable the Lord Cliff.

My Lord,

Ince among other passages of entertainment we had lately at the Italian ordinary (wher your Lordship was pleas'd to honour us with your presence) there happen'd a large discourse of wines, and of other drincks that wer us'd by several Nations of the earth, and that your Lordship desir'd me to deliver what I observ'd therin abroad, I am bold now to confirme and amplifie in this Letter whar I theret let drop *ex tempore* from me, having made a recollection of my self for that purpose.

It is without controversie, that in the nonage of the world, men and beasts had but one buttery which was the fountain and river, nor do we read of any vines or wines till two hundred years after the flood, but now I do not know or hear of any Nation, that hath water only for their drink, except the *Japonois*, and they drink it hot too; but we may say, that what beverage soever we make, either by brewing, by distillation, decoction, percolation or presing, it is but water at first, nay wine it self is but water sublim'd, being nothing else but that moisture and sap which is caus'd either by rain or other kind of irrigations about the roots of the vine, and drawn up to the branches and berries by the virtual attractive heat of the Sun, the bowels of the earth serving as a limbec to that end, which made the *Italian* Vineyard-man (after a long drought, and an extreme hot Summer, which had parch'd up all his grapes,) to complain, that *per mancamento d'acqua, bevo dell'acqua, se io havesse acqua, beverei el vino*, for want of water, I am forc'd to drink water; if I had water, I would drink wine; it may be also applied to the Miller when he hath no water to drive his Mills.

The Vine doth so abhor cold, that it cannot grow beyond the 49 degree to any purpose: Therfore God and nature hath furnish'd the Northwest Nations with other inventions of beverage. In this Island the old drink was *Ale*, noble *Ale*, than which, as I heard a great forren Doctor affirm, ther is no liquor that more increaseth the radical moisture, and preserves the natural heat, which are the two Pillars that support the life of man: but since Beer hath bopp'd in amonst us, *Ale* is thought to be much adulterated, and nothing so good as Sir *John Old-Castle*, and *Smugg* the

the Smith was us'd to drink : Besides Ale and Beer, the natural drink of part of this Isle may be said to be *Melheglin, Braggot, and Mead*, which differ in strength according to the three degrees of comparison. The first of the three, which is strong in the superlative, if taken immoderately, doth stupifie more then any other liquor, and keeps a *humming* in the brain, which made one say that he lov'd not *Melheglin*, because he was us'd to speak too much of the *honey* he came from, meaning the hive : Sider and Perry are also the natural drinks of part of this Isle : But I have seen in som old Authors of a famous drink the ancient Nation of the *Frisians*, who lived 'twixt *Ters* and *Friesland* and were utterly extinguished by the over-powering of the *Scots*, were used to make of decoction of flowers, the receipt whereof they kept as a secret, and a thing sacred to themselves, so it perish'd with them : These are all the common drinks of this *Isle*, and of *Ireland* also, where they are more given to milk and strong-waters of all colours : the *Drinke* is *Uisquabagh* which cannot be made any were in that perfection, and wheras we drink it here in *qua-vite* measures, it goes downe there by *beer-glasfulls*, being more natural to the Nation.

In the severall Provinces hard by, and all low *Germany*, beer is the common natural drink, and nothing else, so is it in *Westfalia*, and all the lower circuit of *Saxony*, in *Denmark*, *Switzerland*, and *Norway* ; The *Pruffchatt* a beer as thick as honey, in the Duke of *Saxe-Coumtry* : ther is beer as yellow as gold made of wheat, and sicnebrates as soon as *Sack*. In som parts of *Germany* they use to spice their beer, which will keep many yeers ; so that at som weddings ther will be a butt of beer drunk out as old as the Bride. *Poland* also is a beer Countrey, but in *Russia*, *Muscovy*, and *Turkey* they use *mead*, which is the naturallest drink of the Countrey, being made of the decoction of water, and honey, this is that which the Ancients call'd *Hydromet* : Mares milk is a great drink with the *Tartar*, which may be a cause why they are bigger then ordinary, for the Physicians hold, That milk enlargeth the bones, Beer strengtheneth the nerves, and wine breeds blood sooner then any other liquor. The *Turk* when he hath his tripe full of *pekw*, or of *Mutton* and *Rice*, will go to natures cellar ; either to the next *Well* or *River* to drink water, which is his natural common drink ; for *Mahomet* taught them, that ther was a devil in evry berry of the grape, and so made a strict inhibition to all his sect from drinking of wine as a thing propane : he had also a reach of policy therein, because they should not be incurrable.

ered with luggage when they went to war at other Nations, who are so troubled with the carriage of their wine and beverages: yet hath the Turk peculiar drinks to himself besides, as *Sherbet* made of juice of Lemon, Sugar, Amber and other ingredients; he hath also a drink call'd *Campfe*, which is made of a brown berry, and it may be call'd their clabbing drink between meals, which though it be not very gustful to the palate, yet it is very comfortable to the stomach, and good for the sight; but notwithstanding their Prophets Anatheme, thousands of them will venture to drink wine, and they will make a precedent prayer to their souls to depart from their bodies in the ironies, for fear the partake of the same pollution: nay, the last Turk died of excess of wine, for he had at one time swallow'd three and thirty oys, which is a measure measured upon the bignes of our quart, and that which brought him to this, was the company of a *Popes* Lord, that had given him his daughter for a *Prietary*, and came with him from *Bogdis*; besides, one accident that happened to him was, that he had an Eunuch who was used to be drunk, and whom he had commanded twice upon pain of life to refrain, swearing by *Mahomet* that he would cause him to be strangled if he found him the third time so; yet the Eunuch still continued in his drukkenes, herespon the Turk conceiving with himself that ther must needs be som extraordinary delight in drunksnes, because this man prefer'd it before his life, fell to it himself, and so drunk himself to death.

In *Asia* there is no beer drunk at all, but Water, Wine, and an incredible variety of other drunks made of Dates, dried Raisins, Rice, divers sorts of Nuts, Fruits and Roots; In the Oriental Countries, as *China*, *Celasse*, *Narsingha*, ther is a drink call'd *Bangue*, which is rare and precious, and 'tis the height of contentment; they give their guests before they go to sleep, like that *Nepenthe* which the Poets speak so much of, for it provokes pleasant dreams, and delightful phantasies; it will accommodate it self to the humor of the sleeper: as if he be a Soldier, he will dream of victories and taking of Towns; if he be in love, he will think to enjoy his Mistress: if he be covetous, he will dream of Mountains of gold, &c. In the *Moluccas*, and *Philippines*, ther is a curious drink call'd *Tamoy*, made of a kind of Gilliflowers, and another drink call'd *Olyqua*, that comes from a Nut, and is the more general drink. In *China* they have a holy kind of liquor made of such sort of flowers for ratifying and binding of bargains, and having drunk thereof, they hold it no lesse than

than perjury to break what they promise, as they write of a River in *Bithynia*, whose water hath a peculiar vertue to discover a perjuror, for if he drinke therof, it will presently boyl in his stomack, and put him to visible tortures: this makes me think of the River *Styx* among the Poets which the gods were use to swear by, and it was the greatest oath for performance of any thing.

Nubila promissa Styx nube testis erit.

It puts me in mind also of that which soim write of the River of *Rhine* for trying the legitimation of a child being thrown in; if he be a bastard he will sink, if otherwise he will not.

In *China* they speak of a tree called *Anguisis*, which affords not only good drinke being pierced; but all things else that belong to the subsistence of man; they bore the trunk with anawger, and ther issueth out sweet potable liquor; twise the rinde and the tree ther is a cotton or hempie kind of moss which they wear for their cloathing: it bears huge nuts which have excellent food in them: it shoots out hard prickles above a fathom long, and those arm them, with the bark they make Tents, and the dotard trees serve for firing.

Afric also hath a great diversity of drunks, as having more need of them being a hotter Countrey far: In *Guinsey* or the lower *Ethiopia* ther is a famous drinke call'd *Mingol*, which issueth out of a tree much like the Palm, being bored: But in the upper *Ethiopia* or the *Habaffins* Countrey, they drink *Mead* decocted in a different manner, there is also much wine there; the common drinke of *Barbary* after water is that which is made of Dates: But in *Egypt* in times pasted ther was beer drunk called *Zabuz* in Latin, which was no other than a decoction of Barley and water, they had also a famous composition (and they use it to this day) called *chiffi*, made of divers cordials and provocative ingredients, which they throw into water to make it gustful, they use it also for fumigation; But now the general drinke of *Egypt* is *Nile* water, which of all waters may be laid to be the best, insomuch that *Pindars* words might be more appliable to that then to any other *A'gionoy iu' id'or*. It doth not only fertilize, and extremly fatten the soil which it covers, but it helps to impregnate barren women, for ther is no place on earth where people increase and multiply faster; 'tis yellowish and thick, but if one cast a few Almonds into a potfull of it, it will becom as clear as rock water; it is also in a degree of luke-warmnes as *Martials* buy

To be

Tolle puer calices tepidique' rorcumata Nisi.

In the new world they have a world of drinks, for there is no root, flower, fruit or pulse but is reducible to a potable liquor, as in the *Barbado* Island the common drink among the English, is *Mohbo* made of *Potato* roots: In *Mexico*, and *Peru* which is the great continent of *America* with other parts, it is prohibited to make Wines under great penalties for fear of starving of trade, so that all the Wines they have are sent from *Spain*.

Now for the pure Wine Countries, *Greece* with all her Islands, *Italy*, *Spain*, *France*, one part of four of *Germany*, *Hungary*, with divers Countries there abouts, all the Islands in the mediterranean and *Atlantic* sea, are Wine Countries.

The most generous Wines of *Spain*, grow in the mid-land parts of the Continent, and *Saint Martin* bears the bell, which is near the Court: Now as in *Spain* so in all other Wine Countries one cannot passe a days journey but he will find a differing race of Wine: those kinds that our Merchants carry over are those only, that grow upon the Sea-side, as *Malagas*, *Sheries*, *Tenys*, and *Aliganis*: of this last ther's little comes over right, therefore the Vinteners make *Tene* (which is a name for all Wines in *Spain*, except white) to supply the place of it: Ther is a gentle kind of white wine grows among the mountains of *Galicia*, but not of body enought to bear the Sea, call'd *Ribadavia*; *Portugal* affords no wines worth the transporting: they have an odd stone we call *Yef* which they use to throw into their wines; which clarifieth it, and makes it more lasting. Ther's also a drink in *Spain* called *Alosas*, which they drink between meals in hot weather, and 'tis a *Hydromel* made of water and honey, much of the taste of our *Mead*: In the Court of *Spain* ther's a German or two that brews beer; but for that ancient drink of *Spain* which *Piny* speaks of, compos'd of flowers, the receipt therof is utterly lost.

In *Greece* ther are no wines that have bodies enough to bear the sea for long voyages, som few *Muscadels*, and *Malmseys* are brought over in small Casks; nor is ther in *Italy* any wine transported to *England* but in bottles, as *Verde* and others, for the length of the voyage makes them subject to prick'ng and to lose colour, by reason of their delicacy.

France participating of the clymes of all the Countries about her, affords wines of qualtie accordingly, as towards the *Alpes* and *Italy* she hath a luscious rich wine called *Frontiniac*; In the Country

Country of Province toward the Pyrenies in *Languedoc*, ther are wines congruable with those of *Spain*; one of the prime sort of white wines is that of *Beaume*, and of *Clarets* that of *Orleans* though it be intendid to wine the Kings Cellar with it in regard of the caravanes it carries with it. As in *France*, so in all other wine Countreys the white is called the *feme*, and the *Claret* or red Wine is callid the *male*, because commonly it hath more Sulphur, body and heat in't: The Wines that our Merchants bring over upon the River of *Garon* near *Bordeaux* in *Gascogne*, which is the greatest Mart for Wines in all *France*; The *Sat* because he hath always bin an useful confederate to *France* against *England*, hath (among other privileges) rights of pre-emption or first choice of Wines in *Bordeaux*; he is also permitted to carry his Ordinance to the very Walls of the Town, whereas the *English* are forc'd to leave them at *Bid* a good way distant down the River: Ther is a hard green Wine that grows about *Rouen*, and the Islands ther aboues, which the cunning *Hollanders* sometime used to fetch, and lie hath a trick to put a bag of herbs, or som other infusidys into it, (as he doth brimstone in *Albion*) to give it a whiter consistare, and more sweetnes, then they re-imbark it for *England*, wher is pastech for good *Bachrag*, and this is callid *steaming* of wines: In *Normandy* ther's little or no wine at all grows; therfore the common drinck of that Countrey is cyder, specially in low *Normandy*; Ther are also many beer-houses in *Paris* and elsewhere, but though their barley and water be bettel then ours, or that of *Germany*, and though they have *English* and *Dutch* breweris amongst them, yet they cannot make Beer in that perfection.

The prime Wines of *Germany* grow about the *Rhine*, specially in the *Pfalz* or lower *Palatinat* about *Berching*, which trach its Etymology from *Bach* & *ring*; for in ancient times ther was an *Alear* erected there to the honour of *Bacchus*, in regard of the richnes of the wines. Here and all *France* over, 'tis held a great part of incivility for maidens to drinck wine untill they are married, as it is in *Spain* for them to wear high shooes, or to paint till then: The *Germane* mothers, to make their sons fall into haire of wine, do use wheron they are little to put som Owles eggs into a cup of *Rhenish*, and somtimes a little living *Ed*, which twingling in the wine while the child is drinking, so scares him, that many come to abhor and have an antipathy towane all their lives after. From *Bachrag* the first stocks of vines which grow now in the grand *Canary* Island were brought, which with the heat of the Sun and the Soyl, is grown now to that heighth of perfection; that the wine

wine which they afford are accounted the richest, the most firm, the best bodied and lasting st wine, and the most delected from all earthly grossenes of any other whatsoever, it hath little or no sulphur at all in't, and leaves les dreggs behind, though one drink it to excess: French wines may be said but to pickle meat in the stomach, but this is the wine that *disgefts*, and doth not only breed good bloud, but it nutritieth also, being a glutinous substantiall liquor: of this wine, if of any other, may be verthied that merry induction, That good wine makes good bloud, good bloud causeth good humors, good humors cause good thoughts, good thoughts bring forth good works, good works carry a man to heaven, Ergo good wine carrieth a man to heaven: if this be true surely more English go to heaven this way then any other, for I think ther's more Canary brought into England then to all the world besides, I think also ther is a hundred times more drunk under the name of Canary wine then ther is brought in, for *Sherries* and *Malagas* well mingled pals for Canaries in most Taverns more often then Canary it self, els I do not see how 'twere possible for the Vintner to save by it: or to live by his calling unles he were permitted somtimes to be a Brewer. When Sacks and Canaries were brought in first among us, they were us'd to be drunk in *Aquavie* measures, and 'twas held fit only for those to drink of them who us'd to carry their *leggs in their hands, their eyes upon their noses, and an Almanack in their boxes*; but now they go down every ones throat both young and old like milk.

The Countries that are freest from excess of drinking are *Spain* and *Italy*: If a woman can prove her Husband to have been thrice drunk, by the ancient laws of *Spain* she may plead for a divorce from him: Nor indeed can the *Spaniard* being hot brain'd bear much drink, yet I have heard that *Gordamar* was once too hard for the King of *Denmark* when he was here in *England*; But the Spanish Souldiers that have bin in the wars of *Flanders* will take their cups freely, and the Italians also: when I liv'd e'other side the *Alps*, a Gentleman told me a merry tale of a *Ligurian Souldier* who had got drunk in *Geroa*, and Prince *Doria* going a horseback to walk the round one night, the Souldier took his horse by the bridle, and ask'd what the price of him was, for he wanted a horse, the Prince seeing in what humor he was caus'd him to be taken into a house and put to sleep: In the morning he sent for him and ask'd him what he would give for his horse, Sir, said the recovered Souldier, *the Merchant that would have bought him yesternight of your Highness, went away*

Sometimes in the morning. The boonest compagnions for drinking are the Greeks and Germans: but the Greek is the merrier of the two, for he will sing and dance and kiss his next compagnion: but the other will drink as deep as he: if the Greek will drink as many glasses as ther be letters in his Mistresses name, the other will drink the number of his yeers, and though he be not apt to break out into singing, being not of so airy a constitution, yet he will drink often musically a health to every one of these 6. notes, *Ut, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La;* which, with this reason, are all comprehended in this Exameter.

Ut Releat Miserum Fatum Solitoque Labores.

The fewest draughts he drinks are three, the first to quench the thirst pass'd, the second to quench the present thirst, the third to prevent the future; I heard of a company of low Dutchmen that had drunk so deep, that beginning to stagger, and their heads turning round they thought verily they were at Sea, and that the upper chamber, wher they were, was a ship, insomuch that it being foul windy weather, they fell to throw the stooks, and other things out of the window, to lighten the vessell for fear of suffering shipwrack.

Thus have I sent your Lordship a dry discourse upon a fluent subiect, yet I hope your Lordship will please to take all in good part, because it proceedes from

Weselin 17. Octo.
1634.

Your most bumble and ready
Servitor, J. H.

LVI.

To the R. H. the E. R.

My Lord,

YOur desires have bin alwaies to me as commands, and your commands as binding as Acts of Parliament: Nor do I take pleasure to employ head or hand in any thing more then in the exact performance of them: Therfore if in this crabbed difficult task, you have bin pleas'd to impose upon me about languages, I com short of your Lordships expectation, I hope my obedience will apolloge for my disability: But wheras your Lordship desires to know what were the originall Mother Tongues of the Countreys of Europe, and how these modern speeches that are

are now in use were first introduced, I may answer hereunto, that it is almost as easie a thing to discover the source of *Nile*, as to find out the original of some languages, yet I will attempt it as well as I can, and I will take my first rise in these Islands of great Britain and Ireland; for to be curious and Eagle-ey'd abroad, and to be blind and ignorant at home (as many of our Travellers are now adayes) is a curiositie that warrieth with it more of affection then any thing else.

Touching the Isle of *Albion* or great *Britany*, the *Cambrian* or *Cymroesken* tongue commonly called *Welsh* (and *Italian* also is so call'd by the Dutch) is without controversy the prime maternal tongue of this Island, and connaturall with it, nor could any other four conquests that have been made of it by *Roman*, *Saxon*, *Dane* or *Norman* ever extinguish her, but she remains still pure and incorrupt; of which language ther is as exact and methodicall a Grammar, with as regular precepts, rules, and institutions both for prose and verse compil'd by Doctor *David Rice*, as I have read in any tongue whatsoever: som of the Authentiquest Annalists report that the old *Gauls* (now the French) and the *Briittans* understood one another, for they came thence very frequently to be instructed heer by the *Briitissi Druids*, which were the Philosophers and Divines of those times, and this was long before the Latin tongue came a this side the *Alps*, or books written, and ther is no meaner man then *Cesar* himself records this.

This is one of the fourteen *vernacular* and independant tonges of *Europ*, and she hath divers dialects; the first is the *Cornish*, the second the *Armenians* or the inhabitants of *Britany* in *France*, whither a Colony was sent over hence in the time of the *Romans*. Ther was also another dialect of the *British* language among the *Picts*, who kept in the North parts in *Northumberland*, *W. firth-land*, *Cumberland*, and som parts beyond *Tweed*, untill the whole Nation of the *Scot* poured upon them with such multitudes that they utterly extinguish'd both them and their language. Ther are som which have been curious in the comparison of tonges, who believe that the *Irish* is but a dialect of the ancient *British*, and the learnedest of that Nation in a private discourse I happened to have with him, seem'd to incline to this opinion; but this I can assure your Lordship of, that at my being in that country I observ'd by a private collection which I made, that a great multitude of their radicall words are the same with the *Welsh*, both for sense and sound; the tone also of both the Nations is consonant.

sonant, for when I first walked up and down Dublin markets, me thought verily I was in *Wales*, when I listned unto their speech; but I found that the *Irish* tone is a little more querulous and whining than the British, which I conjectur'd with my self proceeded from their often being subjugated by the *English*. But, my Lord, you would think it strange, that divers pure *Welsh* words should be found in the new found World in the West-Indies, yet it is verifited by som Navigators, as *Grando*, (hark) *Nef* (heaven) *Llwynog* (a fox) *Pengwin* (a bird with a white head) with sundry others, which are pure *British*, nay, I have read a *Welsh* Epitaph which was found there upon one *Madoc* a *British*, Prince, who som yeers before the *Norman* conquest not agreeing with his brother then Prince of South-wales went to try his fortunes at Sea, imbarquing himself at *Millford* haven, and so carried on those coasts: This if well prov'd might well intitle our crown to *America*, if first discovery may claim a right to any country

The *Romans* though they continued heer constantly above 300 yeers, yet could they not do as they did in *France*, *Spain* and other Provinces, plant their language as a mark of Conquest, but the *Saxons* did, coming in far greater numbers under *Hengist* from *Holstein* land in the lower circuit of *Saxony*, which peopple resemble the *English* more than any other men upon earth, so that 'tis more than probable that they came first from thence; besides, ther is a town ther call'd *Lunden*, and another place named *Angles*, whence it may be presum'd that they took their new denomination heer; Now the *English* though as *Saxons* (by which name the *Welsh* and *rsb* call them to this day) they and their language is ancient, yet in reference to this Island they are the modernist nation in *Europe* both for habitation, speech and denomination; which makes me sinile at Mr. *Fox* his error in the very front of his Epistle before the Book of *Martyrs*, wher he calls *Constantine* the first Christian Emperour, the Son of *Hellin* an *English* woman, wheras she was purely *British*, and that ther was no such Nation upon earth called *English* at that time, nor above 100 yeers after till *Hengist* invaded this Island and settling himself in it, the *Saxons* who came with him, took the appellation of *Englishmen*. Now the *English* speech though it be rich, copious, and significant, and that ther be divers Dictionaries of it, yet under favour, I cannot call it a regular language in regard though often attempted by som choice wits, ther could never any Grammar or exact *Syntax* be made of it; yet hath the divers subdialects, as the *Western* and *Northern English*, but her chiefeſt is the *Scotic*, which took footing beyond

beyond *Tweed* about the last conquest; but the ancient Language of *Scotland* is *Irish*, which the mountaineers and divers of the plain, retain to this day. Thus, my Lord, according to my small modell of observation, have I endeavoured to satisfie you in part, I shall in my next go on, for in the pursuance of any command from your Lordships my mind is like a stone thrown into a deep water, which never rests till it goes to the bottom: so for this time and alwaies, I rest,

My Lord,

W^{ch}. 9 Aug.

1630.

Yours in humble and

ready Servitor, J. H.

LVII.

To the Right Hon. the Earl R.

My Lord,

IN my last I fufill'd your Lordships commands, as far as my reading and knowledge could extend, to inform you what wer the radicall primitive Languages of those Dominions that belong to the Crown of great *Britain*, and how the English, which is now predominant, entred in first; I will now hoife sail for the *Netherlands*, whose language is the same dialect with the English, and was so from the beginning, being both of them derived from the high *Dutch*: The *Danish* also is but a branch of the same tree, no more is the *Swedish*, and the speech of them of *Norway* and *Iceland*: Now, the high *Dutch* or *Teutonick* Tongue is one of the prime and most spacious maternall languages of Europe, for besides the vast extent of *Germany* it self with the Countreys and Kingdoms before mentioned wherof *England* and *Scotland* are two, it was the Language of the *Goths* and *Vandalls*, and continueth yet of the greatest part of *Poland* and *Hungary*, who have a dialect of hers for their vulgar tongue; yet though so many dialects and subdialects be deriv'd from her, she remains a strong sinewy Language pure and incorrupt in her first centre towards the heart of *Germany*: Som of her Writers would make the world beleieve that she was the Language spoken in Paradise for they produce many words and proper names in the five books of *Moses* which fetch their Etymology from her, as also in *Perse* to this day divers radicall words are the same with her, as *Fader*, *Mocder*, *Broder*, *Star*: And a *German* Gentleman, speaking heer-of one day to an *Italian*, that she was the Language of Paradise

sure, said the Italian (alluding to her roughnes) then it was the tongue that God Almighty bid Adam in : It may be so, replied the German, but the devill had tempted Eve in Italian before : A full-mouth'd language she is, and pronounc'd with that strength as if one had bones in his tongue instead of nerfs.

Thole Countreys that border upon Germany as *Bohemia, Silesia, Poland*, and those vast Countreys North-Eastward, as *Russia and Muscovia*, speak the *Slavonic Language* : And it is incredible what I have heard som Travellers report of the vast extent of that language, for besides *Slavonia* it self, which properly is *Dalmatia and Liburnia*, it is the vulgar speech of the *Macdonians, Epirots, Bosnians, Servians, Bu'garians, Moldavians, Rascians, and Podolians*, nay it spreads her self over all the Easterne parts of *Europe, Hungary, and walachia* excepted, as far as *Constantinople*, and is frequently spoken in the Seraglio among the *Tanzeries*; nor doth she rest there, but crossing the *Hillespont* divers nations in *Asia* have her for their popular tongue, as the *Circassians, Mongolians, and Gazzites*: Southward, neither in *Europe* or *Asia* doth she extend her self further to the North parallel of forty Degrees; But those Nations which celebrate divine Service after the *Greek Ceremony*, and profess obedience to the Patriarch of *Constantinople*, as the *Russ, the Muscovit, the Moldavian, Rascian, Bosnian, Servian, and Bulgarian*, with divers other Easterne, and North-East people that speak *Slavonic*, have her in a different Character from the *Dalmatian, Croatian, Istrian, Polonian, Bohemian, Silesian*, and other Nations towards the West : these last have the *Illyrian Character*, and the invention of it is attributed to St. *Ierom*, the other is of *Cyrills* devising, and is call'd the *Sirvian Character* : Now, although ther be above threescore severall Nations that have this vast extended language for their vulgar speech, yet the pure primitive *Slavonic dialect* is spoken only in *Dalmatia, Croatia, Liburnia* and the Countreys adjacent, wher the ancient *Slavonians* yet dwell, and they must needs be very ancient, for ther is in a Church in *Prague* an old Charter yet extaht given them by *Alexander the Great*, which I thought not amiss to insert heer. *We Alexander the Great Son of King Philip, founder of the Grecian Empire, Conqueror of the Persians, Medes, &c. and of the whole world from East to West, from Norib to South, Son of great Jupiter by, &c. so call'd; To you the noble stock of Slavonians, and to your Language, because you have been unto us a help, true in faith, and valiant in war, we confirme all that tract of earth from the North to the South of Italie, from us and our Successors, to you and your posterity for ever: And if any other Nation be*

be found there, let them be your slaves. Dated at *Alexandria* the 12. of the Goddess *Minerva*, witness *Ebria* and the eleven Princes whom we appoint our Successors: With this rare and one of the ancientest record in *Europe*, I will put a period to this second account I send your Lordship touching Languages: My next shall be of *Greece*, *Italy*, *France* and *Spain*, and so I shall shake hands with *Europe*, till when, I humbly kiss your hands, and rest,
West. 2. of Aug.

My Lord,

1630.

Yours most obliged servitor,

J. H.

LVIII.

To the Right Hon. the E. R.

My Lord,

Having in my last rambled through high and low *Germany*, *Bohemia*, *Denmark*, *Poland*, *Russia*, and those vast North-East Regions, and given your Lordship a touch of their Languages, (for 'twas no Treatise I intended at first, but a cursory short littell account) I will now pass to *Greece*, and speak somthing of that large, and learned Language, for 'tis she indeed upon whom the beames of all scientificall knowledg did first shine in *Europe*, which she afterward diffus'd through all the Western world.

The Greek tongue was first peculiar to *Hellas* alone, but in tract of time the Kingdom of *Macedon*, and *Epirus* had her, then she arrived on the Isles of the *Egean Sea*, which are interjacent and divide *Asia* and *Europe* that way: then she got into the fifty three Isles of the *Cyclades* that lye 'twixt *Negropont* and *Candy*, and so got up to the *Helle*spont to *Constantinople*: She then crossed over to *Anatolia*, wher though she prevail'd by introducing multitudes of Colonies, yet she came not to be the sole vulgar speech any where there as far as to extinguish the former languages. Now *Anatolia* is the most populous part of the whole earth, for *Sirabo* speaks of sixteen severall nations that slept in her bosom, and 'tis thought the two and twenty Languages which *Mithrydates* the great *Polyglot* King of *Pontus* did speak, wer all within the circumference of *Anatolia* in regard his dominions extended but a little further: She glided then along the Maritime coasts of *Thrace*, and passing *Byzantium* got into the out-lets of *Danube*, and beyond her also to *Taurica*, yea, beyond that to the River *Phasis* and thence compassing

passing to *Trebizond* she took footing on all the circumference of the *Euxine Sea*: This was her course from East to North, whence we will return to *Candy*, *Cyprus* and *Sicily*, thence crossing the *Phare of Messina*, she got all along the Maritime coasts of the *Turbene Sea* to *Calabria*: she rested her self also a great while in *Apulia*; Ther was a populous Colony of Greeks also in *Mar-seill's* in *France*, and along the Sea Coasts of *Savoy*: In *Afric* likewise *Cyrene*, *Alexandria*, and *Egypt* with divers other, were peopled with Greeks: and three causes may be alleged why the Greek tongue did so expand her self; First, it may be imputed to the Conquests of *Alexander the Great*, and the Captains he left behind him for Successors; Then the love the people had to the Sciences, speculative learning, and civility wherof the Greeks accounted themselves to be the grand Masters, accounting all other Nations *Barbarians* besides themselves: Thirdly, the natural inclination and dexterity the Greeks had to commerce, wherunto they employed themselves more than any other Nation except the *Phænician* and *Armenian*, which may be a reason why in all places most commonly they colonized the Maritime parts, for I do not find they did penetrate far into the bowels of any Countrey, but lick'd on the Sea side in obvious mercantile places, and accessible Ports.

Now many ages since the Greek tongue is not only impaired, and pittifullly degenerated in her purity and eloquence, but extremely decayed in her amplitude and vulgarnes: For first, ther is no trace at all left her in *France* or *Italy*, the *Slavonic* tongue hath abolished her in *Epire* and *Macedon*, the Turkish hath oued her from most parts of *Anatolia*, and the *Arabian* hath extinguished her in *Syria*, *Pa'essire*, *Egypt*, and sundry other places; Now touching her degeneration from her primitive suavity and elegance, it is not altogether so much as the deviation and declension of the *Italian*, from the *Latine*, yet it is so far that I could set foot on no place, nor hear of any people, wher either the *Attic*, *Doric*, *Eolic* or *Bucolic*, ancient Greek is vulgarly spoken; only in som places near *Heraclea* in *Anatolia* and in *Peloponnesus* (now called the *Morea*) they speak of som Towns called the *Licones* which retain yet and vulgarly speak the old Greek, but incongruously, yet though they cannot themselves speak according to rules, they understand those that do; Nor is this corruption happened to the Greek language, as it useth to happen to others, either by the Law of the Conqueror, or inundation of Strangers, but it is intensibly except in by their own supine negligence,

gence, and fantasticknes: specially by that common fatality and changes which attend time and all other sublunary things: nor is this ancient Scientifical *Language* decayed only but the *Nation* of the Greeks it self, is as it wer mouldred away and brought in a manner to the same condition, and to as contemptible a passe as the Jew is: insomuch that ther cannot be two more pregnant instances of the subrieity and instablenes of man-kind as the decay of these two ancient Nations; the one the select people of God, the other the most famous that ever was for Arts, Armes, Civility and Governement; so that *in statu quo nunc* they who term'd all the world *Barbarians* in comparison of themselves in former times, may be now term'd more than any other *Barbarians* themselves, as having quite lost not only all inclination and aspirings to Knowledge and Virtue, but likewise all courage and bravery of mind to recover their ancient freedom and honour.

Thus have you my Lord, as much of the *Greek Tongue* as I could comprehend within the bounds of a letter, a Tongue that both for *knowledge*, for *commerce*, and for *copiousnes* was the principallest that ever was: In my next I will return nearer home, and give your Lordship account of the *Latine Tongue*, and of her three daughters the *French*, *Italian*, and *Spaniſh*; in the interim you find that I am still

My Lord,

W^e. 25. Jul.
1630.

Y^{our} most obedient Servitor,

J. H.

LIX.

To the Right Honourable the E. R.

My Lord,

MY last was a pursuit of my endeavours to comply with your Lordships desires touching Languages; And I spent more Oyl and Labour than ordinary in displaying the *Greek Tongue*, because we are more beholden to her for all Philosophical and Theoric knowledge, as also for rules of commerce and commutative justice, than unto any other; I will now proceed to the *Latine Tongue*, which had her source in *Italy*, in *Latium* call'd now *Compagna di Roma*, and received her growth with the monstrous encrease of the City and Empire; Touching the one, she came from poor mud walls at Mount *Palatine* which wer scarce a mile about at first, to be afterward fifty miles compas, (as she was

in

in the reign of *Aurelius*) and her Territories which wer hardly a dayes journie's extent, cam by favorable successes and fortune of War to be above three thousand in length, from the banks of *Rhine*, or rather from the shores of this Island to *Euphrates*, and sometimes to the River *Tigris*: with this vast expansion of *Roman* Territories the tongue also did spread; yet I do not find by those re-searches I have made into Antiquity, that she was vulgarly spoken by any Nation, or in any entire Countrey, but in *Italy* it self: For notwithstanding, that it was the practise of the *Romans* with the Lance to usher in his Laws and Language as marks of Conquest; yet I believe his Tongue never took such firm impression any where, as to becom the vulgar epidemic speech of any people els: or that she was able to null and extinguish the native Languages she found in those places where she planted her Standard: nor can there be a more pregnant instance hereof then this Island, for notwithstanding that she remain'd a *Roman* Province four hundred years together, yet the Latine Tongue could never have the yogue here so far as to abolish the British or Cambrian tongue.

• 'Tis true, that in France and Spain she made deeper impressions, the reason may be in regard ther were far more *Roman* Colonies planted there, for whereas ther were but four in this Isle, there were nine and twenty in France, and fifty seven in Spain, and the greatest entertainment the Latine tongue found out of *Italy* her self, was in these two Kingdoms; yet I am of opinion that the pure congruous Grammatical Latine was never spoken in either of them as a vulgar vernacular Language common amongst women and children; no nor in all *Italy* it self except *Latium*: In *Afrie*, though ther were sixty *Roman* Colonies dispers'd upon that Continent, yet the Latine Tongue made not such deep impressions ther, nor in *Asia* either, nor is it to be thought that in those Colonies themselves did the common Souldier speak in that congruity as the *Flamins*, the *Judges*, the *Magistrates* and chief Commanders did: When the *Romans* sent Legions and planted Colonies abroad, 'twas for divers political considerations, partly to secure their new acquests, partly to abate the superfluous numbers and redundancy of *Rome*, then by this way they found means to employ and reward men of worth, and to heighten their minds, for the *Roman* spirit did rise up, and take growth with his good successes, conquests, commands and employments.

• But the reason that the Latine Tongue found not such entertainments

tainment in the Oriental parts, was that the Greek had fore-stall'd her, which was of more esteem among them, because of the learning that was couch'd in her, and that she was more useful for negotiation and trafic, whereunto the Greeks were more addicted than any people; therefore though the *Romans* had an ambition to make those forren Nations that wer under their yoak to *speak* as well as to *do* what pleased them, and that all orders, edicts, letters, and the Lawes themselves civil as well as martiall, were publish'd and executed in Latine; yet I believe this Latine was spoken no otherwise among those Nations than the Spanish or Castillian Tongue is now in the Netherlands, in Sicily, Sardinia, Naples, the two Indies, and other Provincial Countries which are under that King: nor did the pure Latine Tongue continue long at a stand of perfection in Rome and Latium it self among all sorts of people, but she receiv'd changes and corruption; neither do I believe that she was born a perfect Language at first, but she receiv'd nutriment, and degrees of perfection with time, which matures, refines and finishesth all things; The verses of the *Sallii* compos'd by *Numa Pompilius* wer scarce intelligible by the Flaminis and Judges themselves in the wane of the Roman Common-wealth, nor the Lawes of the *Decemviri*: And if that Latine wherin were couch'd the capitulations of peace 'twixt Rome and Carthage a little after the expulsion of the Kings, which are yet extant upon a pillar in Rome, were compar'd to that which was spoken in *Cesars* reign 140. after, at which time the Latine Tongue was mounted to the Meridian of her perfection, she would be found as differing as Spanish now differeth from the Latine: After *Cesar* and *Cicero*'s time, the Latine Tongue continued in Rome and Italy in her purity four hundred years together, untill the *Goths* rush'd into Italy first under *Alaric*, then the *Huns* under *Attila*, then the *Vandals* under *Gensericus*, and the *Heruli* under *Odoacer* who was proclaimed King of Italy, but the *Goths* a little after under *Theodoric* thrust out the *Heruli*, which *Theodoric* was by *Zeno* the Emperor formally invested King of Italy, who with his successor reign'd there peaceably sixty years and upwards; so that in all probability the *Goths* cohabiting so long among the *Italians* must adulterat their Language as well as their women.

The last barbarous people that invaded Italy about the year 970. wer the *Lombards*, who having taken firm rooting in the very bowels of the Countrey above 200. years without interruption, during the reign of twenty Kings, must of necessity alter and deprave

deprave the general speech of the natural inhabitants, and among others one argument may be, that the best and midland part of Italy chang'd its name and took its appellation from these last invaders, calling it self *Lombardy*, which name it retains to this day: yet before the intrusions of these wandring and warlike people into Italy, ther may be a precedent cause of som corruption that might creep into the Latine Tongue in point of vulgarity; first, the incredible confluence of forreners that came daily far and near, from the coloniz'd Provinces to *Rome*, then the infinite number of slaves which surpass'd the number of free Citizens, might much impair the purity of the Latine tongue; and lastly, those inconstancies and humor of novelty, which is naturally inherent in man, who according to those frail elementary p.inciples and ingredients wherof he is compos'd, is subject to insensible alterations and apt to receive impressions of any change.

Thus My Lord, as succinctly as I could digest it into the narrow bounds of an Epistle, have I sent your Lordship this small survey of the Latine, or first Roman tongue; In my next I shall fall aboard of her three daughters, *viz.* the *Italian* the *Spaniſh*, and the *French*, with a diligent investigation what might be the original native Languages of those Countries from the beginning before the Latine gave them the Law; in the interim I crave a candid interpretation of what is pasted, and of my studiousnes in executing your Lordships Injunctions, so I am

My Lord,

Westmin. Jul. 16.
1630

Yours most humble obedient Servt,

J. H.

LX.

To the Right Honourable the E. R.

My Lord,

MY last was a discourse of the Latine or Primitive Roman tongue, which may be said to be expir'd in the Market though living yet in the Scooles, I mean she may be said to be defunct in point of vulgarity any time these 1000. years pass'd: Out of her we have sprung up the *Italian*, the *Spaniſh* and the *French*, wherof I am now to treat, but I think it not improper to make a research first what the radical prime mother tongues of these Countries wer before the *Roman* Eagle planted her talons upon them.

Concerning

Concerning *Italy*, doubtles ther were divers before the Latine did spread all over that Couutrey, the *Calabrian* and *Apulian* spoke Greek, whereof som reliques are to be found to this day, but it was an *adventitious*, no mother language to them : 'tis confess'd that *Latium* it self and all the territories about *Rome* had the Latine for its maternal and common first vernacular tongue, but *Toscany* and *Liguria* had others quite discrepant, *viz.* the *Herascan* and *Mesapian*, wherof though there be som records yet extant, yet ther are none alive that can understand them ; the *Oseen*, the *Sabin* and *Tuscanian*, are thought to be but dialects to these.

Now the Latine Tongue with the coincidence of the *Goths* language, and other Northern people, who like waves tumbled off one another, did more in *Italy* then anywhere else, for she utterly abolished (upon that part of the continent) all other maternal tongues as ancient as her self, and thereby her eldest daughter the *Italian* came to be the vulgar universal tongue to the whole Country ; yet the Latine tongue had not the sole hand in doing this, but the *Goths* and other septentrional Nations who rush'd into the *Roman* dition, had a share in't as I said before, and pegg'd in som words which have been ever since irremovable, not only in the *Italian*, but also in her two younger sisters the *Spanish* and the *French*, who felt also the fury of those people : Now the *Italian* is the smoothest and softest running language that is, for ther is not a word except some few Monosyllables, Conjunctions and Prepositions, that ends with a Consonant in the whole language, nor is ther any vulgar speech which hath more subdialects in so small a tract of ground, for *Italy* it self affords above eight. Ther you have the *Roman*, the *Toscane*, the *Veneian*, the *Milanex*, the *Neapolitane*, the *Calabresse*, the *Genoensis*, the *Picmonex*, you have the *Corsican*, *Sicilian*, with divers other neighbouring Islands ; and as the cause why from the beginning ther were so many differing dialects in the *Greek* tongue was because it was slic'd into so many Islands ; so the reason why there be so many subdialects in the *Italian*, is the diversity of governments that the Countrey is squandred into, there being in *Italy* at this day two Kingdoms, *viz.* that of *Naples* and *Calabria* : Three Republicks, *viz.* *Venice*, *Genoa* and *Lucca*, and divers other absolute Princes.

Concerning the original language of *Spain*, it was without any controversie, the *Basconce* or *Cantabrian*, which tongue and territory

ritory neither *Roman*, *Goth*, (whence this King hath his pedigree, with divers of the Nobles) or *Moore*, could ever conquer; though they had overrun and taken firm footing in all the rest for many ages, therefore as the remnant of the old *Britons* here, so are the *Escaviers* accounted the ancient't and unquestionablest Gentry of *Spain*; in somuch that when any of them is to be dubbed Knight, ther is no need of any scrutiny to be made whether he be clear of the blood of the *Morisco's* who had mingled and incorporated with the rest of the Spaniards about 700. years: And as the *Acadians* and *Attiques* in *Greene* for their immemorial antiquity, are said to vaunt of themselves, that the one are *Περσέων* before the Moon; the other *αὐτοχθόοντες* illued of the earth it self, so the *Biscayner* hath such like *Rodomontades*.

The Spanish or *Castilian* language hath but few subdialects, the *Portugues* is most considerable touching the *Catalan*, and *Valenciane*; they are rather dialects of the *French*, *Gascon* or *Aquitanian*; the purest dialect of the *Castilian* tongue is held to be in the Town of *Toledo*, which above other Cities of Spain hath this priviledg to be arbitress in the decision of any controversie that may arise touching the interpretation of any *castilian* word.

It is an infallible rule to find out the mother and ancient't tongue of any Countrey, to go among those who inhabit the barren't and most mountainous places, which are posts of security and fastnes, whereof divers instances could be produc'd, but let the *Biscayner* in *Spain*, the *Welsh* in great *Britain*, and the *Mountaineers* in *Epire* serve the turn, who yet retain their ancient unmixt mother-tongues, being extinguish'd in all the Countrey besides.

Touching *France*, it is not only doubtfull, but left yet undecided what the true genuine *Gallie* tongue was; som would have it to be the *German*, som the *Greek*, som the old *British* or *Welsh*, and the last opinion cartieth away with it the most judicious Antiquaries: Now all *Gallie* is not meant by it, but the Countrey of the *Celti* that inhabit the middle part of *France*, who are the true *Gawles*; *Cesar* and *Tacitus* tell us that these *Celti*, and the old *Britans* (wherof I gave a touch in my first letter) did mutually understand one another, and som do hold that this Island was tied to *France*, as *Sicily* was to *Calabria*, and *Denmark* to *Germany* by an Istmus or neck of land 'twixt Dover and Bullen, for if one do well observe the rocks of the one, and the clifffes of the other, he will judge them to be one homogeneous piece, and that they wer cut and thivered asunder by som act of violence.

The

The French or Gallic tongue hath divers dialects, the *Picard*, that of Jersey and *Garnsey* (appendixes once to the Dutchy of *Normandy*) the *Provencal*, the *Gascon* or speech of *Languedoc*, which *Scaliger* would etymologize from *Languedo'ny*, wheras it comes rather from *Langue de Gor*, for the Saracens and Goths who by their incursions and long stay in *Aquitain* corrupted the language of that part of *Gallia*: Touching the *Britain* and they of *Bearn*, the one is a dialect of the *Welsch*, the other of the *Basquene*; The *Walon* who is under the King of Spain, and the *Liegis* is also a dialect of the French, which in their own Country they call *Roumand*: The Spaniard also terms his *Castilian Roman*, whence it may be inferr'd that the first rise and derivation of the Spanish and French wer from the Roman tongue, not from the *Latine*, which makes me think that the language of Rome might be degenerated and becom a dialect to our own mother-tongue (the *Latine*) before she brought her language to France and Spain.

There is besides these subdialects of the Italian, Spanish and French, another speech that hath a great stroke in Greece and Turkey call'd *Franco*, which may be said to be compos'd of all the three, and is at this day the greatest language of commerce and negotiation in the *Levant*.

Thus have I given your Lordship the best account I could of the sister-dialects, of the Italian, Spanish, and French: In my next I shall crosse the Mediterranean to *Afric*, and the *Helle*spone to *Asia*, wher I shall observe the generallt languages of those vast Continents wher such numberlesse swarmes and differing sorts of Nations do crawl up and down this earthly Globe, therefore it cannot be expected that I should be so punctual there as in Europe; so I am still,

My Lord,

1711. 7. Jul.

1630.

Your obedient Servitor,

J. H.

LXI.

To the Right Hon. the E. R.

My Lord,

Having in my former letters made a flying progresse through the European world, and taken a view of the several

veral languages, dialects, and subdialects whereby people convers one with another, and being now wind-bound for *Afric*, I held it not altogether supervacaneous to take a review of them, and inform your Lordship what languages are Original independent mother tongues of Christendom, and what are dialects, derivations, or degenerations from their Originals.

The mother tongues of *Europe* are thirteen, though *Scaliger* would have but eleven; Ther is the *Greek* 1, the *Latine* 2, the *Dutch* 3, the *Slavonian* 4, the *Welsh* or *Cambrian* 5, the *Bascuence* or *Cantabrian* 6, the *Irish* 7, the *Aibanian* in the Mountaines of *Epire* 8, the *Tartarian* 9, the old *Illirian* 10, remaining yet in *Leburnia*, the *Jazygian* 11, on the North of *Hungary*, the *Caucbian* 12, in *East Frizeland*, the *Finnic* 13, which I put last with good reason, because they are the only heathens of *Europe* all which were known to be in *Europe* in the time of the *Roman Empire*; There is a learned antiquary that makes the *Arabic* to be one of the mother tongues of *Europe*, because it was spoken in som of the mountains of *South Spain*; 'tis true, 'twas spoken for divers hundred years all *Spain* over after the conquest of the *Moors*, but yet it could not be call'd a mother tong, but an adventitious tong in reference to that part of *Europe*.

And now that I am to passe to *Afric* which is far' bigger than *Europe*, and to *Asia* which is far bigger than *Afric*, and to *America* which is thought to be as big as all the three, if *Europe* her self hath so many mother languages quite discrepant one from the other, besides seconday tongues and dialects which exceed the number of their mothers, what shall we think of the other three huge continents in point of differing languages? Your Lordship knows that ther be divers meridians and clymes in the heavens whence influxes of differing qualities fall upon the inhabitants of the earth, and as they make men to differ in the idea's and conceptions of the mind, so in the motion of the tongue, in the tune and tones of the voyce, they com to differ one from the other. Now, all languages at first were imperfect confus'd sounds then came they to be syllables, then words, then speeches and sentences, which by practice, by tradition, and a kind of natural instinct from Parents to children, grew to be fix'd. Now to attempt a survey of all the languages in the other three parts of the habitable earth were rather a madness than a presumption, it being a thing of impossibility, and not only above the capacity, but beyond the search of the activ'st, and knowingst man upon earth: Let it therefore suffice while I behold thole Nations that read

read and write from right to left, from the Liver to the heart; I mean the *Africane*, and *Assyrian*, that I take a short view of the *Arabic* in the one, and the *Hebrew* or *Syriac* in the other, for touching the *Turkish* language, 'tis but a dialect of the *Tartarian*, though it have received a late mixture of the *Armenian*, the *Perisan* and *Greek* tongues, but specially of the *Arabic*, which was the mother tongue of their Prophet, and is now the sole language of their *Alcoran*, it being strictly inhibited, and held to be a prophanes to translate it to any other, which they say preserves them from the encroachment of Schismes.

Now the *Arabic* is a tongue of vast expansion, for besides the three *Arabia's* it is becom the vulgar speech of *Syria*, *Mesopotamia*, *Palestine*, and *Egypt*, from whence she stretcheth her self to the streight of *Gibraltar*, through all that vast tract of earth, which lieth 'twixt the Mountain *Atlas* and the *Mediterranean Sea*, which is now call'd *Barbary*, where Christianity and the *Laine* tongue with divers famous Bishops once flourished. She is spoken likewise in all the Northern parts of the *Turkish Empire*, as also in petty *Tartary*, and she above all other hath a reason to learn *Arabic*, for she is in hope one day to have the *Crescent* and the whole *Ottoman Empire*, it being entail'd upon her in case the present race should fail, which is now in more danger than ever; in fine, wheresover the *Mahometan Religion* is profess'd, the *Arabic* is either spoken or taught.

My last view shall be of the first language of the earth, the ancient language of *Paradise*, the language wherin God Almighty himself pleas'd to pronounce and publish the Tables of the Law, the language that had a benediction promis'd her, because she would not consent to the building of the Babylonish Tower: yet this holy tongue hath had also her Eclipses, and is now degenerated to many dialects, nor is she spoken purely by any Nation upon the earth, a fate also which is befallen the *Greek* and *Laine*: The most spacious dialect of the *Hebrew* is the *Syriac* which had her beginning in the time of the captivity of the Jews at *Babylon*, while they cohabited, and were mingled with the *Chaldeans*, in which tract of seventy yeeres time the vulgar soit of Jewes neglecting their own maternall tongue (the *Hebrew*) began to speak the *Chaldee*, but not having the right accent of it, and fashioning that new learn'd language to their own innovation of points, affixes and conjugations, out of that intermixture of *Hebrew* and *Chaldee*, resulted a third language call'd to this day the *Syriac*, which also after the time of our Saviour began

so be more adulterated by admission of *Greek*, *Roman*, and *Arabic*; in this language is the *Talmud* and *Targum* couch'd, and all their Rabbins, as Rabbi *Jonasbar*, and Rabbi *Oakulos* with others have written in it, insomuch that, as I said before, the ancient *Hebrew* had the same fortune that the *Greek* and *Latine* tongues had, to fall from being naturally spoken any where, to lose their generall communicableness and vulgarity, and to becom only School and book languages.

Thus we see, that as all other sublunary things are subject to corruption and decay, as the potentest Monarchies, the proudest Republiques, the opulentest Cities have their growth, declinings, and periods; As all other elementary bodies likewise by reason of the frailty of their principles, com by insensible degrees to alter and perish, and cannot continue long at a stand of perfection; so the learnedest and more eloquent languages, are not free from this common fatality, but they are liable to those alterations and revolutions, to those fits of inconstancy, and other destructive contingencies which are unavoidably incident to all earthly things.

Thus, my noble Lord, have I evertuated my self, and stretch'd all my sinews, I have put all my small knowledge, observations and reading upon the tenter to satisfy your Lordships desires touching this subject: If it afford you any contentment I have hit the white I aimed at, and hold my self abundantly rewarded for my oyl and labour: so I am,

My Lord,

At min. 1. Jul.

1630.

Your most humble and ever
obedient Servitor, J. H.

LXIII.

To the Hon. Master Car. Ra.

SIR,

Yours of the 7th. current was brought me, wherby I find that you did put your self to the penance of perusing som Epistles, that go imprinted lately in my name: I am bound to you for your pains and patience (for you write, you read them all thorow) much more for your candid opinion of them, being right glad that they should give entertainment to such a choice and judicious Gentleman as your self: But wheras you seem to except against somthing in one letter that reflects upon Sir *Walter Raleigh's* voyage to *Guyana*, because I learn the gold Mine he went to discover,

cover, an ayrie and supposition Mine, and so infer that it toucheth his honour: Truly, Sir, I will deal clearly with you in that point that I never harbour'd in my brain the least thought to expose to the world anything that might prejudice, much less traduce in the least degree that could be, that rare and renowned Knight, whose fame shall contend in longævity with this Island it self, yea, with that great *World* which he *Historiseth* so gallantly: I was a youth about the Town when he undertook that expedition, and I remember most men suspected that *Mine* then to be but an imaginary politic thing but at his return, and missing of the enterprise, these suspitions turn'd in most to reall beliefs that 'twas no other. And king *James* in that Declaration which he commanded to be printed and published afterwards touching the circumstan-
ces of this action (upon which my Letter is grounded, and which I have still by me) tearnas it no less: And if we may not give faith to such public regall instruments, what shall we credit? Be-
sides, ther goes another printed kind of Remonstrance annex'd to that declaration which intimates as much; And ther is a worthy Captain in this town, who was a coadventurer in that expedi-
tion, who, upon the storming of St. *Thome*, heard young Mr. *Rawleigh* encouraging his men in these words, *cem on my noble
hearts, this is the Mine we com for, and they who think ther is any other
are fools.* And heerunto that Sit *Richard Baker* in his last Histori-
call collections intimates so much, therfore 'twas far from being
any opinion broach'd by my self, or bottom'd upon weak grounds;
for I was carefull of nothing more, than that those Letters, being
to breath open air, should relate nothing but what should be
derived from good fountains; And truly, Sir, touching that
Apologie of Sir *Walter Rawleighs* you write of, I never saw it,
and I am very sorry I did not, for it had let in more light upon
me of the carriage of that great action, and then you might have
bin asfur'd that I would have don that noble Knight all the right
that could be.

But, Sir, the severall arguments that you urge in your Letters are of that strength, I confess, that they are able to rectifie any indifferent man in this point, and induce him to beleeve that it was no Chymera, but a reall Mine; for you write of divers pieces of Gold brought thence by Sir *Walter* himself, and Captain *Kemys*, and of som Ingotts that were found in the Governduis Clo-
set at St. *Thome*, with divers crucibles, and other refining instru-
ments; yet, under favour, that might be, and the benefit not
countervail the charge, for the richest Mines that the King of

Spain hath upon the whole Continent of *America*, which are the Mines of *Potosi*, yeeld him but six in the hundred all expences defrayed, You write how King *James* sent privatly to Sir *Walter*, being yet in the Tower, to intreat and command him, that he would impart his whole design unto him under his hand, promising upon the word of a King to keep it secret, which being don accordingly by Sir *Walter Raleigh*, that very original paper was found in the said Spanish Governours closet at *St. Thomas*; wherat, as you have just cause to wonder, and admire the activeness of the Spanish Agents about our Court at that time, so I wonder no less at the miscarriage of som of His late Majesties Ministers, who notwithstanding that he had passe'd his royall word to the contrary, yet they did help Count *Gondamar* to that paper, so that the reproach lieth more upon the English than the Spanish Ministers in this particular: Wheras you alledge that the dangerous sicknes of Sir *Walter* being arrived neer the place, and the death of (that rare spark of courage) your brother upon the first landing, with other circumstances discourag'd Captain *Kenrys* from discovering the Mine, but to reserve it for another time, I am content to give as much credit to this as any man can; as also that Sir *Walter*, if the rest of the Fleet according to his earnest motion had gon with him to revictuall in *Virginia* (a Country wher he had reason to be welcom unto, being of his own discovery) he had a purpose to return to *Guyana* the Spring following to pursue his first designe: I am also very willing to believe that it cost Sir *Walter Raleigh* much more to put himself in equipage for that long intended voyage, than would have payed for his liberty, if he had gon about to purchase it for reward of money at home, though I am not ignorant that many of the coadventurers made large contributions, and the fortunes of som of them suffer for it at this very day. But although *Gondamar*, as my letter mentions, calls Sir *Walter Pyrat*, I, for my part am far from thinking so, because as you give an unanswerable reason, the plundering of *St. Thomas*, was an act done beyond the Equator, wher the Articles of Peace 'twixt the two Kings do not extend; yet, under favor, though he broke not the Peace, he was said to break his *Patent* by exceeding the bounds of his Commission, as the foresaid declaration relates, for King *James* had made strong promises to Count *Gondamar*, that this Fleet should commit no outrages upon the King of *Spain's* Subjects by Land, unless they began first, and I believe that was the main cause of his death,

death, though I think if they had proceeded that way against him in a legal course of tryall, he might have defended himself well enough.

Wheras you alledg that if that action had succeeded, and afterwards been well prosecuted, it might have brought *Gondamar's* great Catholic Master to have been begg'd for at the Church dores by Fryars, as he was once brought in the latter end of Queen *Elizabeth's* days : I believe it had much damnified him, and interrupted him in the possession of his West Indies, but not brought him under favor, to so low an ebb : I have observed that it is an ordinary thing in your Popish Countries for Princes to borrow from the Altar, when they are reduc'd to any straights, for they say, *the riches of the Church are to serve as anchors in time of a storm;* Divers of our Kings have don worse, by pawning their Plate and Jewels : Wheras my letter makes mention that Sir *Walter Rawleigh* mainly labor'd for his Pardon before he went, but could not compas it, this is also a passage in the foresaid printed Relation, but I could have wish'd with all my heart he had obtain'd it, for I beleieve, that neither the transgression of his Commission, nor any thing that he did beyond the *Line*, could have shortned the line of his life otherwife, but in all probability wee might have been happy in him to this very day, having such an Heroic heart as he had, and other rare helps, by his great knowledg, for the preservation of health: I beleieve without any scruple what you write, that Sir *William St. geon* made an overture unto him of prcuring his pardon for 1500l. but whether he could have effected it I doubt a little, when he had com to negotiat it really : But I extreamely wonder how that old sentence which had lain dormant above sixteen yeers against Sir *Walter Rawleigh* could have been made use of to take off his head afterwards, considering that the Lord Chancellor *Verulam*, as you write, told him positively (as Sir *Walter* was acquainting him with that proffer of Sir *William St. geon's* for a pecuniary pardon) in these words, *Sir, the knee timber of your voyage is marr'd, spare your purse in this particular, for upon my life you have a sufficient pardon for all that is passed already, the King having under his broad Seal made you Admirall of your Fleet, and given you power of the Martiall Law over your Officers and Soldiers:* One would think that by this Royall Patent, which gave him power of life and death over the Kings liege people, Sir *Walter Rawleigh* should becom *Rectus in curia*, and free from all old convictions; but, Sir, to tell you the plain truth, Count *Gondamar* at that

time had a great stroak in our Court, because ther was more than a meer overture of a march with Spain, which makes me apt to believe that that great wise Knight being such an *Anti-Spaniard*, was made a Sacrifice to advance the Matrimoniall Treaty: But I must needs wonder, as you justly do, that one and the same man should be condemned for being a frend to the *Spaniard*, (which was the ground of his first condemnation) should afterwards lose his head for being their enemy by the same sentence: Touching his return I must confess I was utterly ignorant that those two noble Earls *Thomas of Arundell* and *William of Pembroke* wer engaged for him in this particular, nor doth the Printed Relation, make any mention of them at all, therfore I must say that envy her self must pronounce that return of his, for the acquitting of his fiduciary pledges to be a most noble act, and waving that of King *Alphonso's Moor*, I may more properly compare it to the act of that famous *Roman* Commander (*Regulus* as I take it) who to keep his promise and faith return'd to his enemies wher he had been prisoner, though he knew he went to an inevitable death: But well did that faithles cunning Knight who betrayed Sir *Walter Rawleigh* in his intended escape being com ashore fall to that contemptible end, as to dye a poor distracted Beggar in the Isle of *Lyndey*, having for a bag of money falsified his Faith, confirm'd by the tye of the holy Sacrament, as you write, as also before the yeer came about to be found clipping the same coin in the Kings own house at *white-hall*, which he had receiv'd as a reward for his perfidiousness, for which being condemned to be hang'd, he was driven to sell himself to his shire, to purchase his pardon of two Knights.

And now, Sir, let that glorious and gallant Cavalier Sir *Walter Rawleigh* (*not* olived long enough for his own honour, though not for his country, as it was said of a *Roman* Consull) rest quietly in his grave, and his vertues live in his posterity, as I find they do strongly, and very eminently in you: I have heard his enemies confess that he was one of the weightiest and w^{ise}st men that this Island ever bred; Mr. *Nath. Carpenter*, a learned and judicious Author, was not in the wrong when he gave this secret Character of him, *who ha b not known or read of that Pradisy of wit and fortune, Sir Walter Rawleigh, a man in farr usefull in nothing els but in the greatness of his wit and advancement, whose eminent worth was such both in domestic policy, for his Expeditions and discoveries, in Artes and Literature, both practis and contemplative, that it might seem at once to conquer both example and imitation.*

Now

Now Sir, hoping to be rectified in your judgment touching my opinion of that illustrious Knight your *Father*, give me leave to kiss your hands very affectionately for the respectfull mention you please to make of my *brother* once your neighbour; he suffers, good soul, as well as I, though in a differing manner; I also much value that favourable censure you give of those rambling Letters of mine, which indeed are nought els than a Legend of the cumbersome life and various fortunes of a *Cader*; but wheras you please to say, that the world of learned men is much beholden to me for them, and that som of them are freighted with many excellent and quaint passages delivered in a masculine and solid stile, adorn'd with much eloquence, and stuck with the choicest flowers pick'd from the Muses garden; wheras you also please to write that you admire my great Travels, my strenuous endeavours, at all times and in all places to accumulate knowledge, my active laying hold upon all occasions, and on every handle that might (with reputation) advantage either my wit or fortune: Theſt high gallant strains of exprefſions, I confeſſe, tranſcend my merit, and are a garment too gawdy for me to put on, yet I will lay it up among my best Reliques, whereof I have diſſent me of this kind: And wheras in publishing these Epistles at time you please to say, That I have done like *Hezekiah* when he ſhewed his Treasures to the *Babylonians*, that I have diſcovered my riches to theves who will bind me fast and ſhare my goods; To this I anſwer, that if those innocent Letters (for I know none of them but is ſuch) fall among ſuch theves, they will have no great prize to carry away, it will be but *petty larceny*; I am already, God wot, bound fast enough, having been a long time coopt up between these Walls, bereft of all my means of ſubſiſtence and employmēt, nor do I know wherefore I am here unless it be for my fins: For I bear as upright a heart to my King and Country, I am as conformable and well affected to the government of this land, ſpecially to the high Court of Parliament as any one whatſoever that breaths air under this Meridian, I will except none: And for my Religion I defie any creature 'twixt heaven and earth that will ſay, that I am not a true English Protestant. I have from time to time employ'd diuers of my best frends to get my liberty, at leaſtwife leave to go abroad upon Bail, (for I do not expect, as you please also to believe in your letter, to be delivered hence as St. Peter was by miſtacke) but nothing will yet prevail.

To

To conclude, I do acknowledge in the highest way of recognition, the free and noble proffer you please to make me of your endeavors to pull me out of this dolefull Sepulcher, wherein yon say I am entombed alive ; I am no lesse oblig'd to you for the opinion I find you have of my weak abilities, which you *please to wish heartily may be no longer eclipsed*, I am not in dispair, but a day will shine that may afford me opportunity to improve this good opinion of yours (which I value at a very high rate) and let the world know how much I am,

Sir,

Fleet, 5. May
1645.

Your real and ready Servitor,
J. H.

LXIII.

To Mr. T. V. at Brussels.

My dear Tom,

Who would have thought poor England had been brought to this passe ? could it ever have entred into the imagination of man that the Scheme and whole frame of so ancient and well-molded a government should be so suddenly struck off the hinges, quite put out of joyn, and tumbled into such a horrid Confusion ? who would have held it possible that to fly from *Babylon*, we should fall into such a *Babel* ? that to avoid superstition som peopple should be brought to belch out such horrid prophanenes, as to call the temples of God the Tabernacles of Satan ; The Lords Supper a Two-penny Ordinary ; to make the Communion Table a Manger, and the Font a Trough to water their Horses in ; to tem the white decent Robe of the Presbyter the Whores Smock ; the Pipes through which nothing came but Anthems and holy Hymns, the Devils Bag-pipes ; the Liturgy of the Church, though extracted most of it out of the Sacred Text, call'd by som another kind of *Albion*, by others raw Porridge by som a piece forc'd in Hell ; Who would have thought to have seen in England, the Churches shut and the Shops open upon *christmas day* ? Could any soul have imagined that this Isle would have produ'd such Monsters, as to rejoice at the Turks good succseses against Christians and wish he were in the midst of *Rome* ? who would have dreamt ten years since, when Arch-bishop *Laud* did ride in state through

London

London streets, accompanying my Lord of London to be sworn Lord high Treasurer of England, that the *Mitre* should have now come to such a scorn, to such a National kind of hatred, as to put the whole Island in a combustion; which makes me call to memory a saying of the Earl of *Kildare* in *Ireland*, in the reign of *Henry the eighth*, which Earl, having deadly feud with the Bishop of *Cassiles*, burrit a Church belonging to that Diocese, and being ask'd upon his Examination before the Lord Deputy at the Castle of *Dublin*, why he had committed such a horrid Sacrilege as to burn Gods Church? he answer'd, I had never burnt the Church unles I had thought the Bishop had been in't. Lastly, who would have imagined that the *Accise* would have taken footing here? a word I remember in the last Parliament save one, so odious, that when Sir *D. Carleton* then Secretary of State, did but name it in the House of Commons, he was like to be sent to the Tower; although he nam'd it to no ill sense, but to shew what advantage of happines the people of England had o're other Nations, having neither the Gabells of *Italy*, the Tallies of *Frence*, or the Accise of *Holland* laid upon them, yet upon this he was suddenly interrupted, and call'd to the Bar: Such a strange Metamorphosis poor England is now com unto, and I am afraid our Miseries are not com to their height, but the longest shadowes stay till the evening.

The freshest newes that I can write unto you is, that the *Ken-tish* Knight of your acquaintance whom I writ in my last had an *apostacy* in his Brain, dyed suddenly this week of an *Impostume* in his brest, as he was reading a Pamphlet of his own that came from the Press, wherin he shew'd a great mind to be nibbling with my *Trees*; but he onely shew'd his Teeth: for he could not bite them to any purpose.

Williams Ro. is return'd from the Wars, but he is grown lame in one of his Arms, so he hath no mind to bear *Armes* any more, he confesseth himself to be an egregious fool to leave his Mercership, and go to be a *Mulqueteer*: It made me think upon the Tale of the *Gallego* in Spain, who in the Civil Wars against *Aragon*, being in the field he was shot in the forehead, and being carried away to a Tent, the Surgeon searched his wound and found it mortall: so he advised him to send for his Confessor, for he was no man for this world in regard the Brain was touch'd; the Souldier wish'd him to search it again, which he did, and told him that he found he was hurt in the Brain and could not

not possibly scape, whereupon the *Gallego* fell into a chafe, and said he lyed, for he had no brain at all *por que si tuviera seso, nunca hubiera venido a esta guerra*, for if I had had any brain, I would never have come to this War: All your frends here are well, except the maym'd Souldier and remember you often, specially Sir *J. Brown*, a good gallant Gentleman, who never forgets any who deserv'd to have a place in his memory. Farewell, my dear *Tom*, and God send you better dayes than we have here, for I wish you as much happines as possibly man can have, I wish your mornings may be good, your noons better, your evenings and nights best of all; I wish your sorrows may be short, your joys lasting, and all your desires end in successe; let me hear once more from you before you remove thence, and tell me how the squares go in *Flanders*: So I rest,

Fleet, 3. Aug.
1644.

Your entirely affectionate
Servitor, J. H.

LXV.

To his Majestie at Oxon.

SIR,

I Prostrate this Paper at your Majesties feet, hoping it may find way thence to your eyes, and so descend to your Royall brest.

The forren Minister of State, by whose conveyance this comes, did lately intimat unto me, that among divers things which go abroad under my name reflecting upon the times, ther are some which are not so well take, your Majestic being inform'd that they discover a spirit of Indifferency, and luke-warmnes in the Author: This added much to the weight of my present suffrances; and exceedingly imbitter'd the sence of them unto me, being no other then a corrisif to one already in a hectic condition: I must confess that some of them wer more moderat than others; yet (most humbly under favour) ther were none of them but displayed the heart of a constant true loyal Subject, and as divers of those who are most zealous to your Majesties service told me, they had the good succes to rectifie multitudes of people in their opinion of som things; Infomuch that I am not only not conscious, but most confident that none of them could tend to your Majesties disservice any way imaginable: Therefore I humbly beseech,

beseech, that your Majestic would vouchsafe to conceive of me accordingly, and of one who by this recluse passive condition hath his share of this hideous storm: yet he is in assurance, rather hopes, that though divers cross winds have blown, these times will bring in better at last: Ther have bin divers of your Royall Progenitors who have had as shrewd shocks: And 'tis well known, how the next transmarine Kings have been brought to lower ebbs: At this very day he of *Spain* is in a far worse condition, being in the midst of two sorts of people, (the *Catalan* and *Portugais*) which were lately his Vasals, but now have torn his Seals, renounc'd all bonds of allegiance, and are in actuall hostility against him: This great City I may say is like a Chesboard chequer'd, inlaid with *white* and *black* spots, though I believe the *white* are more in number, and your Majesties countenance by returning to your great Counsel and your Court at *White-Hall* would quickly turn them all *white*: That Almighty Majestic who useth to draw light out of darknes, and strength out of weaknes, making mans extremity his opportunity, preserve and prosper your Majestic accordingly to the Prayers early and late of your Majesties most loyal Subject, Servant, and Mar-tyr,

Homell.

*Fleet, 3. Septem.
1644.*

LXVI.

*To E. Benlowes Esq; upon the receipt of a Table of
exquisit Latin Poems.*

SIR,

I Thank you in a very high degree for that precious Table of Poems you pleas'd to send me: When I had well view'd them, I thought upon that famous *Table of Proportion*, which *Ptolemy* is recorded by *Aristaeus* to have sent *Eleazar* to *Hierusalem*, which was counted a stupendious piece of Art, and the wonderment of those times: what the curiosit of that Table was, I have not read, but I believe it consisted in extre mechanical artifice on-ly: The beauty of your Table is of a far more noble extraction, being a pure spiritual work, so that it may be called the Table of your soul, in confirmation of the opinion of that Divine, though Pagan Philosopher, the high wing'd *Plato*, who fancied that our souls

souls at the first infusion wer as so many Tables, they were *abrasa Tabule*, and that all our future knowledge was but a reminiscence ; But under favour, these rich and elaborate Poems which so loudly echo out your worth and ingenuitie, deserve a far more lasting monument to preserve them from the injury of time than such a slender board, they deserve to be engraven in such durable dainty stuff that may be fit to hang up in the Temple of *Apollo* : your *Eccbo* deserves to dwell in som marble or porphyry grot, cut about *Parnassus* Mount near the source of *Helicon*, rather then upon such a flight superficies.

I much thank you for your visits, and other fair respects you shew me ; specially that you have enlarg'd my quarters 'mong these melancholy walls by sending me a whole Isle to walk in, I mean that delicate *purple Island* I receiv'd from you, wher I meet with *Apollo* himself and all his daughters, with other excellent society ; I stumble also ther often upon my self, and grow better acquainted with what I have within me and without me ; In somuch that you could not make choice of a fitter ground for a Prisoner, as I am, to pasle over, than of that *purple Isle*, that *Isle of man* you sent me, which as the ingenious Author hath made it, is a far more dainty soil than that *Scarlet Island* which lies near the *Baltic Sea*.

I remain still wind-bound in this Fleet, when the weather mends and the wind sifts that I may *launch* forth, I will repay you your visits, and be ready to correspond with you in the reciprocation of any other offices of frendship, for I am Sir,

Fleet, 25. Aug.
1645.

Yours affectionat Servitor,

J. H.

LXVII.

To my Honourable La. the La. A. Smith.

Madam,

Veras you wer pleas'd lately to ask *leave*, you may now take *authority* to command me : And did I know any of the faculties of my mind, or limbs of my body that were not willing to serve you, I would utterly renounce them, they should be no more mine, at least I should not like them neer so well ; but I shall not be put to that, for I sensibly find that by a natural propensity they are all most ready to obey you, and to

fit

stir at the least beck of your commands as Iron moves towards the load-stone : Therefore Madam, if you bid me go, I will run; If you bid me run, I'le *fly*, (if I can) upon your arrand ; But I must stay till I can get my heels at liberty from amoug these Walls, till when, I am as perfectly as man can be,

Madam,

Fleet, 3 May
1645.

Your most obedient humble Servitor,
J. H.

LXVIII.

To Master G. Stone.

SIR,

I Heartily rejoice with the rest of your frends, that you are safely return'd from your Travels, specially that you have made so good *returns* of the time of your Travel, being, as I understand, come home fraughted with observations and languages ; your Father tells me that he finds you are so wedded to the *Italian* and *French*, that you utterly neglect the *Latine* Tongue ; That's not well, Though you have learnt to play at *Beggammon*, you must not forget *Irish*, which is a more serious and solid game ; but I know you are so discreet in the course and method of your studies, that you will make the daughters to wait upon their mother, and love still your old frend : To truck the Latine for any other vulgar Language, is but an ill barter, it is as bad as that which *Glaucus* made with *Diomedes* when he parted with his *golden* Armes for *brauen* ones ; the proceed of this exchange will come far short of any Gentleman's expectations, though haply it may prove advantagious to a Merchant, to whom common Languages are more useful. I am big with desire to meet you, and to mingle a dayes discourse with you, if not two ; how you escap'd the claws of the Inquisition, wherinto I understand you were like to fall, and of other Traverles of your Peregrination : Farewell my precious *Stone*, and believe it, the least *grain* of those high respects you please to professe unto me, is not lost, but answer'd with so many *Carats* : So I rest,

Westmin. 30. Novem.
1635.

Your most affectionat Scrivitor,

J. H.

LXIX.

LXIX.

To Mr. J. J. Esq;

SIR,

I Received those *sparkes of pietie* you pleas'd to send me in a manuscript, and whereas you favour me with a desire of my opinion concerning the publishing of them; Sir I must confess that I found among them many most fervent and flexanimous strains of devotion; I found som prayers so piercing and powerfull that they are able to invade Heaven, and take it by violence, if the heart doth its office as well as the young: But Sir, you must give me leave (and for this leave you shall have authority to deal with mine in such a case) to tell you, that wheras they consist only of requests, being all supplicatory prayers, you shoud do well to intersperse among them som eucharistical ejaculations, and doxologies, som oblations of thankfulness; we should not be alwaies whining in a puling petitionary way (which is the tone of the time now in fashion) before the gates of Heaven with our fingers in our eyes, but we should lay our *hands* upon our hearts, and break into raptures of joy and praise: a soul thus elevated is the most pleasing sacrifice that can be offer'd to God Almighty, it is the best sort of incense: *Prayer* causeth the first shovr of rain, but *praise* brings down the second, the one fructifieth the earth, the other makes the Hills to skip; all prayers aim at our own ends and interests, but praise proceeds from the pure motions of love and gratitude, having no other object but the glory of God: that soul which rightly dischargeth this part of devotion may be said to do the duty of an Angel upon earth. Among other attributes of God, *prestience* or fore-knowledge is one, for he knows our thoughts, our desires, our wants long before we propound them. And this is not only one of his attributes but prerogative royal; therefore to use so many iterations, inculcatings, and tautologies, as it is no good manners in moral Philosophy, no more is it in *divinity*, it argues a pusillanimous and mistrustfull soul: of the two, I had rather be overlong in praise than prayer; yet I would be careful it shoud be free from any Phariaical babling: *prayer* compar'd with praise, is but a fuliginous smoak issuing from the sence of sin, and human infirmities, *praises* are the true clear sparks of pietie, and sooner flic upwards.

Thus have I been free with you in delivering my opinion touching

ing that piece of devotion you sent me, wherunto I add my humble thanks to you for the perusal of it, so I am

Flees, 8. Septemb
1645.

Yours most ready to be commanded,
J. H.

LXXX.

*To Captain William Bridges in
Amsterdam.*

My noble Captain,

I Had yours of the tenth current, and besides your avisos, I must thank you for those rich flourishes wherwith your letter was imbrodered evry where; The news under this clyme is, that they have mutinied lately in divers places aboue the *Excise*, a bird that was first hatch'd there amongst you; here in *London* the tumult came to that height that they burnt down to the ground the *Excise* house in *Smithfield*, but now all is quiet again: God grant our *Excise* here have not the same fortune as yours there, to becom perpetual; or as that new gabel of *Or eins*, which began in the time of the *Ligue*, which continueth to this day, notwithstanding the caule ceas'd about threescore years since; touching this, I remember a pleasant tale that is recorded of *Henry the Great*, who som years after peace was established throughout all the whole body of *France*, going to his towne of *Orleans*, the Citizens petitioned him that his Majestie would be pleased to abolish that new tax; the King asked who had impos'd it upon them? they answered *Monsieur de la Chatre*, (during the civil wars of the *Ligue*) who was now dead; the King replied *Monsieur de la Chatre vous a ligue qu'il vous deslique*, *Monsieur dela Chatre* ligu'd you let him then unlige you for my part; now that we have a kind of peace the goals are full of Souldiers, and some Gentlemen's sons of quality suffer daily, the last week Judge *Rives* condemn'd four in your Countrey at *Maidstone Assizes*, but he went out of the world before them though they were executed four dayes after: you know the saying in *France*, that *la guerre fait les larrons, et la paix les amene au gibet*; War makes theves, and peace brings them to the gallows. I lie still here in *limbo*, in *limbo innocentium*, though not in *limbo insanum*, and I know not upon what star to cast this misfortune; Others are here for their good conditions, but I am here for my good qualities as your

colin Forrescue gear'd me not long since, I know none I have, unless it be to love you, which I would continue to do, though I tug'd at an oar in a Gallie, much more as I walk in the Galleries of this Fleet: In this resolution I rest

Fleet, 2. Septem.
1645.

Your most affectionate
Servitor, J. H.

LXXI.

To Mr. W. B. as Grundesburgh.

My dear Sir,

Yours of the seventh I received yesternight, and read o're with no vulgar delight; in the perusal of it me thought to have discern'd a gentle strife 'twixt the fair respects you pleas'd to shew me therein, and your ingenuity in expressing them, who should have superiority; so that I knew not to which of the two I should adjudge the Palm.

If you continue to wrap up our young acquaintance, which you say is but yet in *fasciis*, in such warm choice swadlings, it will quickly grow up to maturity, and for my part I shall not be wanting to contribute that reciprocal nourishment which is due from me.

Wheras you please to magnifie som pieces of mine, and that you seem to spie the Muses pearching upon my Trees, I fear 'tis but *decepicio visus*, for they are but Satyrs, or happily som of the homelier sort of Wood-Nymphs, the Muses have choicer walks for their recreation.

Sir, I must thank you for the visit you vouchsafed me in this simple cell, and wheras you please to call it the *cabinet that holds the jewell of our times*, you may rather term it a wicker casket that keeps a jet ring, or a horn lantern that holds a small taper of cours wax; I hope this taper shall not extinguish here, and if it may afford you any light, either from hence or hereafter, I should be glad to impart it in a plentiful proportion, because I am, Sir

Fleet, 1. July,
1646.

Your most affectionate friend
to serve you, J. H.

LXXII.

LXXII.

To J. W. of Graxes Inne, Esquire,

Sir,

I Was yours before in a high degree of affection, but now I am much more yours since I perus'd that parcell of choice Epistles you sent me ; they discover in you a knowing and a candid clear soul, for familiar letters are the keys of the mind, they open all the boxes of ones breast, all the cells of the brain, and truly set forth the inward man, nor can the pensil so lively represent the face, as the pen can do the Fancy : I much thank you that you would please to impart them unto,

Flet, 1. April,
1645.

Yours most faibfull servitor,
J. H.

LXXIII.

To Cap. T. P. from Madrid.

Captain Don Tomas;

Could I write my love unto you, with a *ray of the Sun*, as once *Aurelius* the Roman Emperour wish'd to a fierid of his, you know this clear horizon of *Span* could afford me plenty, which cannot be had so constantly all the seasons of the yeer in your clowdy clyme of *England* : *Apollo* with you makes not himself so common, he keeps more State, and doth not shew his face, and shoot his beams so frequently as he doth heer, where 'tis *Sunday* all the yeer ; I thank you a thousand times for what you sent by *Mr. Grefley*, and that you let me know how the pulse of the times beats with you, I find you cast not your eyes so much southward as you were us'd to do towards us heer, and when you look this way you cast a clowdy countenance, with threatening looks: which makes me apprehend som fear that it will not be safe for me to be longer under this meridian. Before I part I will be carefull to send you those things you write for, by som of my L. Ambassador *Aston's* Gentlemen ; I cannot yet get that Grammar which was made for the Constable of *Castile*, who you know was born dumb, wherin an Art is invented to speak with hands only, to carry the Alphabet upon ones joynts, and at his fingers ends, which may be learn'd without any great difficulty by any mean capacity, and

.. Dd

wherby

wherby one may discours and deliver the conceptions of his mind without ever wagging of his young, provided ther be reciprocall knowledge, and co-understanding of the art twixt the parties, and it is a very ingenious peece of invention. I thank you for the copy of verses you sent me glancing upon the times : I was lately perusing som of the Spanish Poets heer, and lighted upon two Epigrams, or Epitaphs more properly, upon our *Henry* the eighth, and upon his daughter *Queen Elizabeth*, which in requitall I thought worth the sending you :

A Henrique octavo Rey de Inglaterra

Mas de esta lesta fia
cubre Henrique tu valor,
De una Muger el amor,
T de un Error la porfia
Como cupo en tu grandeza,
Dezidme enganado Ingles
Querer una muger a los pies,
Ser de la yglesia cabesa?

Pros'd thus in *English*, for I had no time to put it on feet.

O *Henry* more than this cold pavement covers thy worth, the love of a woman and the pertinancy of error, How could it subist with thy greatness, tell me O chosen *English* man, to cast thy self at a womans feet, and yet to be head of the Church? That upou *Queen Elizabeth* was this.

De *Isabel* Reyna de Inglaterra

Aqui yare Isobel,
Aqui la nueva Athalia,
Del oro Antartico Harpia,
Del mar incendio cruel :

Aqui el ingenio, mas dino
De loor que ha tenido el suizo,
Si parallegara al cielo
No buniera errado el camino.

Heer lies *Isabel*, heer lies the new *Athalia*, the *Harpia* of the Western gold, the cruell firebrand of the Sea : heer lies a wit the most worthy of fame which the earth had, if to arrive to *heaven* she had not mist her way.

You

You cannot blame the Spaniard to be Satyricall against Queen Elizabeth, for he never speaks of her, but he fetcherh a shrank in the shouldeer; since I have begun I will go on with as witty an Anagram as I have heard or read, which a Gentleman lately made upon his own name *Tomas* and a nun call'd *Maria*, for she was his *devote*: the occasion was, that going one evening to discours with her at the grate, he wrung her by the hand, and joyn'd both their names in this Anagram, *To Maria mas*, I would take more; I know I shall not need to expound it to you; heerunto I will add a strong and deep fetch'd character, as I think you will confess when you have read it, that one made in this Court of a Courtesan.

Estas para san gilberto
 Qu'en el rientre de su madre
 Tu en vistes de madera
 Que te caudigue el padre.

To this I will joyn that which was made of *de Vaca* husband to *Jusepe de Vaca* the famous Comedian, who came upon the Stage with a cloak lin'd with black plush and a great Chain about his neck, wherupon the Duke of Medina broke into these witty lines.

Con tanta felpe en la capa
 Tu mba cadena de oro,
 El marido de la Vaca
 Que puede ser sino toto?

The conclusion of this rambling letter shall be a rime of certain hard throaty words which I was taught lately and they are accounted the difficultst in all the whole Castilian language, insomuch that he who is able to pronouunce them, is accounted *Buen Romancista*, a good speaker of Spanish: *Abeja y oueis y pieara que rabeia, y prendola iras oreja, y lugar en la y greia, dices a su hijo la vieia*. A bee and a sheep, a mill, a jewell in the eare, and a place in the Church, the old woman desires her son. No more now, but that I am, and will ever be, my noble Captain in the froi of

Madrid, 1. Aug.
 1622.

Your most affectionat
 Servitors, J. H.

D d 2

LXXIV

LXXIV.

To Sir Tho. Luke, Knight.

SIR,

Had you traversed all the world over, specially those large Continents, and Christian Countries which you have so exactly surveyed, and whence you have brought over with you such usefull observations and languages, you could not have lighted upon a choicer piece of womankind for your wife ; the earth could not have afforded a Lady, that by her discretion and sweetnes could better quadrate with your disposition : as I heartily congratulat your happines in this particular, so I would desire you to know that I did no ill offices towards the advancement of the work, upon occasion of som discorts with my Lord George of Rutland not long before at Hambleden.

My thoughts are now puzzled about my voyage to the Baltic sea upon the Kings service, etherwise I would have ventur'd upon an Epithalamium, for ther is matter rich enough to work upon : and now that you have made an end of *wooing*, I could wish you had made an end of *wrangling*, I mean of lawing, specially with your mother, who hath such resolutions wher she once takes : *law* is not only a pickpurse, but a Purgatory ; you know the saying they have in France, *Les plaideurs sont les oyseaux, le palais le Champ, les Juges, rets les Advocats les Rats, les procureurs les souris de l'estat*, The poor clients are the birds, West minister Hall the field, the Judge the net, the Lawyers the rats, the Attornies the mice of the common wealth. I believe this saying was spoken by an angry cleyent; for my part, I like his resolution who said he would never use Lawyer nor Physician but upon urgent necessity : I will conclude with this rime.

*Bon ure playdeur,
j'ay gran pisse de ta douleur.*

Westmin. 1 May.
1629.

Your most affectionate
Servitor, J. H.

LXXV.

LXXV.

To Mr. R. K.

Dear Sir,

YOU and I are upon a journey, though bound for severall places, I for Hamborough, you for your last home, as I understand by Doctor Baskerville, who tells me much to my grief, that this heictall disease will not suffer you to be long among us: I know by som experiments which I have had of you, you have such a noble soul within you, that will not be daunted by those naturall apprehensions which death doth usually carry a long with it among vulgar spirits: I do not think that you fear death as much now, though it be to som (θοβενάν θοβεστατον) as you did to go into the dark when you wer a child: you have had a fair time, to prepare your self, God give you a boon voyage to the haven you are bound for (which I doubt not will be heaven) and me the grace to follow, when I have pass'd the boysterous sea and swel- ling billows of this tumultuary life, wherin I have already shot divers dangerous gulfs, pass'd o're som quick sands, rocks; and sundry ill favor'd reaches, while o'thers sail in the sleeve of fortune you and I have eaten a great deal of salt together, and spent much oyl in the communication of our studies by literal corre- spondence, and otherwise, both in verse and prose, therfore I will take my last leave of you now in these few stanza's.

1. weak crazy Morell, why dost fear
To leave this earthly Hemisphere
Where all delights away do passe,
Like lby effigies in a glass.
Each thing beneath the Moon is fiale and fickle,
Death sweeps away what time cuts with his sickle.
2. This life, at best, is but an Inn,
And we the passengers therin
The cloth is layed to som, before
They peep out of dame nature's doore,
And warm lodgings left, Others ther are
Must trudg to find a room, and shift for fare.
3. This life's, at longest, but one day,
He who in youth posts hence away,

Leave's us i'th Morn, He who bath run
 His race till Manhood, parts at noon,
 And who at seventy odd forsakes this light,
 He may be said to take his leave at night,

4. *One past make b up the Prince and peasan,*
Though one eat roots, the other feasan,
They nothing differ in the stiffe,
But both extingush like a snuffe :
Why then fond man should thy soul take dismay,
To sally out of these grass walls of clay?

And now my dear frend adieu, and live eternally in that world of endles bliss wher you shall have knowldg as well as all things els compenſat to your desires, wher you shall cleerly see the reall causes, and perfect truth of what we argue with that incertitude, and beat our brains about heer below, yet though you be gon hence, you shall never die in the memory of

Westm. 15. Aug.
1630.

Yours J. H.

LXXVI.

To Sir R. Gr. Knight and Bar.

Noble Sir,
 I Had yours upon Maunday Thursday late, and the reason that suspended my answer till now, was, that the season engaged me to sequester my thoughts from thy wonted negotiations to contemplat the great work of mans Redemption, so great, that were it cast in counterballance with his creation, it would out-povze it far, I summond all my intellectualls to meditat upon those passions, upon those pangs, upon that despicable and most dolorous death, upon that cross wheron my Saviour suffer'd, which was the first Christian altar that ever was; and I doubt that he will never have benefit of the Sacrifice who hates the haſmeles resemblance of the altar wheron it was offer'd ; I applyed my memory to fasten upon't, my understanding to comprehend it, my will to embrace it; from these three faculties, me thought I found by the mediation of the fancy of som beames of love gently gliding down from the hand to the heart, and inflaming all my affections ; If the human soul had far more powers than the Philosophers afford her, if

she had as many faculties within the head as ther be hairs without, the speculation of this mystery would find work enough for them all; Truly the more I scruē up my spirits to reach it, the more I am swallowed in a gulf of admiration, and of a thousand imperfect notions, which makes me ever and anon to quarrel my soul that she cannot lay hold on her Saviour, much more my heart, that my purest affections cannot hug him as much as I would.

They have a custom beyond the Seas (and I could wish it wer the worst custom they had) that during the passion week divers of their greatest Princes, and Ladies will betake themselves to som covent, or reclus'd house to wean themselves from all worldly encombrances, and convers only with heaven, with performance of som kind of penances, all the week long: A worthy Gentleman that came lately from Italy, told me that the Count of *Byron* now Marshall of *France*, having bin long persecuted by Cardinall *Richeletin*: put himself so into a Monastery, and the next day news was brought him of the Cardinall's death, which I believe made him spend the rest of the week with the more devotion in that way. *France* brags that our Saviour had his face turn'd towards her when he was upon the Cross; ther is more cause to think that it was towards this Island, in regard the rays of Christianity first reverberated upon her, her King being Christian 400 years before him of *France*, (as all Historians concur) notwithstanding that he arrogates to himself the title of the first Son of the Church.

Let this serve for part of my Apologie: the day following, my Saviour being in the grave, I had no list to look much abroad, but continued my retir'dnes: ther was another reason also why, because I intended to take the holy Sacrament the Sunday ensuing: which is an act of the greatest consolacion, and consequence that possibly a Christian can be capable of: it imports him so much that he is made or marr'd. by it, it tends to his damnation, or salvation, to help him up to heaven, or tumble him down headlong to hell: Therfore it behoves a man to prepare and recollect himself, to winnow his thoughts from the chaff and tares of the world beforehand: This then took up a good part of that day to provide my self a wedding garment, that I might be a fit guest at so precious a banquet, so precious, that manna and Angells food are but cours viands in comparison of it.

I hope that this excuse will be of such validity that it may procure my pardon for not corresponding with you this last week. I am now as freely as formerly

*Your most ready and humble
servitor, J. H.*

Fleet, 30. April,
1847.

Your most ready and humble

servitor, J. H.

LXXVII.

To Mr. R. Howard.

SIR,

Here is a saying that carrieth with it a great deal of caution, *from him whom I trust God defend me, for from him whom I trust not, I will defend my self.* Ther be sundry sorts of trusts, but that of a secret is one of the greatest; I trusted T. P. with a weighty one, conjuring him that he should not take air and go abroad, which was not done according to the rules and religion of frendship, but it went out of him the very next day: Though the inconvenience may be mine, yet the reproach is his, nor would I exchange my dammage for his disgrace; I would wish you take heed of him, for he is such as the Comic Poet speaks of, *plexus rimarum.* he is full of Chinks, he can hold nothing: you know a secret is too much for one, too little for three, and enough for two, but Tom must be none of those two, unles there were a trick to sodet up his mouth: If he had committed a secret to me, and injoynd me silence, and I had prorris'd it, though I had bin shut up in *Perillus brasen Bull,* I should not have bellowed it out; I find it now true, that he who discovers his secrets to another, sells him his Liberty, and becomes his slave: well, I shall be wiser hereafter, and learn more wit. In the interim the best satisfaction I can give my self is to expunge him quite *ex albo amicorum,* to raze him out of the catalogue of my frends, (though I cannot of my *acquaintance*) wher your name is inserted in great golden Characters: I will endeavour to lose the memory of him, and that my thoughts may never run more upon the fashion of his face, which you know he hath no cause to brag of, I have such blateroons

Odi illos seu clausa Erebis —

I thought good to give you this little mot of advice, because the times are ticklish, of committing secrets to any; though not to

From the Fleet, 14.
Febr. 1647.

Your most affectionat frend to
serve you, J. H.

LXVIII.

To my Hon. frend, Mr. E. P. at Paris.

SIR,

Let me never sally hence, from among these disconsolat walls, if the *litteral* correspondence you please to hold so punctually with me be not one of the greatest solaces I have had in this sad condition: for I find so much salt, such indearments and flourishes, such a gallantry and neatnes in your lines, that you may give the law of *lettering* to all the world: I had this week a twin of yours, of the 10. and 15. current, I am sorry to hear of your *acheques*, and so often indisposition there, it may be very well (as you say) that the air of that dirty Town doth not agree with you, because you speak *Spanish*, which language you know is us'd to be breath'd out under a clearer clyme, I am sure it agrees not with the sweet breezes of peace, for 'tis you these that would keep poor Christendom in perpetual whirl-winds of war; but I fear, that while *France* sets all wheels a going, and stirs all the *Ca-
cophonies* of hell to pull down the House of *Austria*, she may chance at last to pull it upon her own head: I am sorry to understand what they write from *Venice* this week, that ther is a discovery made in *Italy*, how *France* had a hand to bring in the *Turk*, to invade the Territories of *Saint Mark*, and puzzle the peace of *Italy*. I want faith to believe it yet, nor can I entertain in my brest any such conceit of the most *christian* King, and *first Son of the Church*, as he terms himself: yet I pray in your next to pull this thorn out of my thoughts, and tell me whether one may give any credit to this report.

We are now Scot-free as touching the Northern Army, for our dear Brethren have truss'd up their Baggage, and put the *Tweed* 'twixt us and them once again, deer indeed, for they have cost us first and last, above nineteen hundred thousand pound Sterling, which amounts to near upon eight Millions of Crowns with you there: yet if reports be true, they left behind them

them more then they lost, if you go to number of men; which will be a brave race of *mestisos* hereafter, who may chance meet their Father in the field, and kill them unwittingly; he will be a wise child that knowes his right father: Here we are like to have four and twenty *Seas* emptied shortly, and some do hope to find abundance of Treasure in the bottom of them, as no doubt they will, but many doubt that it will prove but *surum Tolosanum* to the finders, God grant that from *here* we turn not to be *Avrians*: The Earl of *Strafford* was accounted by his very enemies to have an extraordinary talent of judgment and parts, (though they say he wanted *moderation*) and one of the prime Precepts he left his Son upon the Scaffold was, that he should not meddle with *Church-lands*, for they would prove a *Canker* to his estate: Here are started up som great knowing men latley that can shew the very track by which our Saviour went to Hell, they will tell you pecisely whose names are written in the Book of Life, whose not; God deliver us from spiritual pride, which of all sorts is the most dangerous: Here are also notable *Star-gazers*, who obtrude to the world such confident bold Predictions, and are so familiar with heavenly bodies, that *Ptolomy*, and *Tycho-brach* were but ninnies to them: we have likewise multitudes of *witches* among us, for in *Essex* and *Suffolk* ther wer above two hundred indicted within these two years, and above the one half of them executed, more I may well say, than ever this Island bred since the Creation, I speak it with horror, God guard us from the Devil, for I think he was never so busie npon any part of the earth that was enlightned with the beams of Christianity, nor do I wonder at it, for ther's never a Crois left to fight him away: *Edenburgh* I hear is fallen into a relapse of the *league*, the last they had rag'd so violently, that the fourtieth man and woman lives not of those that dwelt there four years since, but it is all peopled with new faces; *Dox* and *Hans*, I hear are absolutely accorded, nor do I believe that all the Artificers of policie that you use there can hinder the peace, though they may puzzle it for a while, if it be so, the people which button their dublets upward will be better able to deal with you there.

Much notice is taken that you go on there too fast in your acquests, and now that the *Eagles* wings are pretty well clyp'd, 'tis time to look that your *flower-de-luce* grow not too rank, and spicad too wide. Wheras you desire to know how it fares with your Master, I must tell you, that like the glorious Sun, he is still in his own *Oib*, though clowded for a time that he cannot shoot

the

the beams of Majestie with that lustre he was wont to do : never did Cavalier wooe fair Ladie as he woos the Parliament to a peace, 'tis much the *Head* should so stoop to the *Members*.

Farewell my noble frend, cheer up, and reserve your self for better dayes ; take our royal Master for your pattern, who for his longanimitie, patience, courage and constancie is admir'd of all the world, and in a passive way of fortitude hath out-gon all the nine *Worribles*. If the *Cedar* be so weather-beaten, we poor shrubs must not murmur to bear part of the storm; I have had my share, and I know you want not yours : The Stars may change their Aspects, and we may live to see the Sun again in his full Meridian : in the interim com what com will, I am

Flax, 3. Feb.
1649.

Entirely yours,

J. H.

LXXXIX.

To Sir K. D. at Rome.

S. 12.

THough you know well, that in the carriage and cours of my rambling life, I had occasion to be as the *Dutchman* saith, a *Landloper*, and to see much of the world abroad, yet me thinks I have travell'd more since I have been immur'd and martyr'd 'twixt these walls than ever I did before, for I have travelled the *Isle of Man*, I mean this little world, which I have carried about me and within me so many years, for as the wilest of Pagan Philosophers said, that the greatest learning was the knowledge of ones self, to be his own *Geometrician*: If one do so, he need not gad abroad to see fashions, he shall find enough at home, he shall hourly meet with new fancies, new humors, new passions within doors.

This travelling o're of ones self, is one of the paths that leads a man to Paradise, it is true, that 'tis a dirty and a dangerous one, for it is thick set with extravagant desires, irregular affections and concupiscences, which are but odd Comrades, and oftentimes do lie in ambush to cut our throats ; there are also som melancholy companions in the way, which are our thoughts, but they turn many times to be good fellows, and the best company ; which makes me, that among these disconsolat walls, I am never keele alone, than when I am alone, I am oft-times sole, but seldom solitary

solitary : som there are, who are over-pestered with these companions, and have too much mind for their bodies, but I am none of those.

Ther have been (since you shook hands with England) many strange things happened here, which posterity must have a strong faith to believe ; but for my part I wonder not at any thing, I have seen such monstrous things : you know ther is nothing that can be casual, ther is no success good or bad, but is contingent to man somtimes or other, nor are there any contingencies present or future, but they have their parallels from times pasted : for the great wheel of Fortune, upon whose Rim (as the twelve signs upon the Zodiac) all worldly chances are emboss'd, turns round perpetually, and the spokes of that wheel, which points at all human Actions, return exactly to the same place after such a time of revolution ; which makes me little marvel at any of the strange traverses of these distracted times, in regard there hath been the like, or such like formerly : if the *Liturgy* is now suppress'd, the *Missal* and *Roman Previary* was us'd some hundred years since : If *Crosses, Church-Windows, Organs, and Fonts* are now battered down, I little wonder at it, for *Chappells, monasteries, Hermitages, Nunneries* and other Religious Houses were us'd so in the time of old King *Henry* ; If *Bishops and Deans* are now in danger to be demolished, I little wonder at it, for *Abbess, Priors, and the Pope himself* had that fortune here, an age since : That our King is reduc'd to this passe, I do not much wonder at it, for the first time I travell'd *France*, *Lewis the thirteenth* (afterwards a most triumphant King as ever that *Courtesy* had) in a dangerous civill War was brought to such straights, for he was brought to dispence with part of his Coronation Oath, to remove from his *Court of Justice* from the *Council Table*, from his very *Bed-chamber* his greatest Favourits : He was driven to be content to pay the expence of the War, to reward those that took Arms against him, and publish a Declaration that the ground of their quarrel was good, which was the same in effect with ours, viz. A discontinuance of the Assembly of the three Estates, and that *Spaniſh Counſels* did predominat in *France*.

You know better than I, that all events, good or bad, come from the all-disposing high Deity of Heaven, if good, he produceth them: if bad, he permits them : He is the Pilot that sits at the stern, and steers the great Vessel of the World, and we must not presume to direct him in his cours, for he understands the use of the Compas better than we : He commands also the winds and

and the weather, and after a storm he never fails to send us a calm, and to recompence ill times with better, if we can live to see them, which I pray you may do, whatsoever becomes of

From the Fleet, London
3. Mar. 1646.

*Your still most faithful humble
Servitor, J. H.*

LXXX.

To Sir K.D. at his house in Saint Martins Lane.

SIR,

That Poem which you pleased to approve of so highly in a Manuscript, is now manumitted; and made free denizen of the World; It hath gone from my Study to the Stall, from the Pen to the Press, and I send one of the maiden Copies herewith to attend you; 'Twas your judgment, which all the world holds to be sound and sterling, induced me hereunto, therefore, if ther be any, you are to bear your part of the blame.

Holborn, 3. Jan.
1641.

*Your most entirely devoted
Servitor, J. H.*

FINIS.

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*Ut clavis portam, sic pandit Epistola pectus :
Clauditur Hæc cerâ, clauditur Illa serâ.*

*As Keys do open chests,
So Letters open breasts.*

FINIS.



THE
V O T E,
OR, A
Poem-Royal,

Presented

To His MAJESTY for a *New-Years-Gift*, by way of Discourse 'twixt the
Poet and his Muse.

Calendis Januarii, 1641.

P O E M A

Σεργεντικόν.

 He world's bright *Ey*, Times measurer begun
Through watry *Capricorn* his cours to run,
Old *Janus* hastened on, his Temples bound
With Ivy, his gray hairs with Holly crown'd;
When in a serious quest my thoughts did muse
What gift, as best becomming, I should chuse,
To Britains Monarch (my dread Soveraign) bring,
Which might supply a *New-Years* offering.
I rummag'd all my stores, and search'd my cells,
Wher nougnt appear'd, God wot, but Bagatells :
No far-fetch'd Indian Gem cut out of Rock,
Or fish'd in shells wer trusted under lock.

No piece which *Angelo's* strong fancy hit,
Or *Titians* Pendills, or rare *Hillyards* wit,
No Ermins, or black Sables, no such skins,
As the grim Tartar hunts or takes in gins ;
No Medals, or rich stuff of Tyrian Dy,
No costly Bowls of frosted Argentry,
No curious Land-skip, or some Marble piece
Digg'd up in *Delphos*, or else-where in *Greece* ;
No Roman Perfumes, Buffs, or Cordovans
Made drunk with Amber, by *Moreno's* hands,
No Arras or rich Carpets freighted o'er
The surging Seas from *Aisa's* doubtfull shore,
No Lions Cub or Beast of strange Aspect,
Which in *Numidia's* fiery womb had slept,
No old *Toledo* Blades, or Damaskins,
No Pistolls, or som rare-spring Carrabins,
No Spanish Ginet, or choice Stallion sent
From *Naples* or hot Afric's Continent :

In fine, I nothing found I could desry
Worthy the hands of *Cesar* or his eye.

My wits wer at a stand, when, loe, my *Muse*
(None of the Quire, but such as they do use
For Laundresses or Handmaids of mean rank
I knew somtimes on *Po* and *Ijis* bank)
Did softly buzz, —

Muse.

— Then let me somthing bring,
May han sell the New-Yeer to *CHARLES* my King,
May usher in bisfronted *Judas* —

Poet.

Thou fond fool-hardy *Muse*, thou silly thing,
Which 'mongst the shrubs and reeds do'st use to sing,
Dar'st

Dar'st thou perk up, and the tall Cedar clime,
And venture on a King with gingling rime?
Though all thy words were Pearls, thy letters Gold,
And cut in Rubies, or cast in a mould
Of Diamonds, yet still thy Lines would be
Too mean a gift for such a Majestic,

Muse.

Ile try, and hope to passe without disdain,
In New-yeers gifts the mind stands for the main.
The Soply, finding 'twas well meant, did daign
Few drops of running-water from a Swain;
Then sure, 'twill please my Liege, if I him bring,
Som gentle drops from the Castalian Spring;
Though Rarities I want of such account,
Yet have I somthing on the forked mount.
Tis not the first, or third accessse I made
To Cæsars feet, and thence departed glad.
For as the Sun with his male heat doth render
Nile's muddy slime fruitful, and apt' engender,
And daily to produce new kind of creatures
Of various shapes and thousand differing features,
So is my fancy quickned by the glance
Of His benign aspect and countenance,
It makes me pregnant and to superfete,
Such is the vigor of His beams and heat.

Once in a *Vocal Forrest* I did sing,
And made the Oke to stand for *CHARLES* my King
The best of Trees, whereof (it is no vant)
The greatest Schools of Europe sing and chant:
There you shall also find Dame (a) *ARHETINE*,
Great *Henries* Daughter, and great *Britains* Queen,
Her name engraven in a Laurel Tree,
And so transmitted to Eternity.
For now I hear that *Grove* speaks besides mine,
The Language of the *Loire*, the *Po* and *Rhine*.

(And

And to my Prince (my sweet *Black Prince*) of late,
I did a youthful subject dedicate.)

Nor do I doubt but that in time my *Trees*
Will yield me fruit to pay *Appollo's Fees*,
To offer up whole Hecatombs of praise
To *Cesar*, if on them he cast his rays,
And if my Lamp have oil, I may compile
The *Modern Annals* of great *Albion's Isle*,
To vindicate the truth of *CHARLES* his reigo,
From scribbling Pamphletors who Story stain
With loose imperfect passages, and thrust
Lame things upon the world, t'ane up in trust.

I have had audience (in another strain)
Of *Europ's* greatest Kings, when *German* main
And the *Cantabrian* waves I cross'd, I drank
Of Tagus, Seine, and sate at Tyber's bank,
Through *Scylla* and *Charybdis* I have steer'd,
Wher restles *Etna* belching flames appear'd,
By *Greece*, once *Palla's Garden*, then I pass't
Now all ore-spread with ignorance and waste.
Nor hath fair *Europ* her vast bounds throughout,
An *Academie* of note I found not out.

But now I hope in a successful prore,
The Fates have fix'd me on sweet *Englands* shore,
And by these various wandrings tru I found,
Earth is our common Mother, every ground
May be ones Countrey, for by birth each man
Is in this world a Cosmopolitan,
A free-born Burgess, and receives therby.
His Denization from Nativitry :
Nor is this lower world but a huge Inne,
And men the rambling passengers, wherin
Som do warm lodgings find, and that as soon
As out of natures Closets they see noon,
An i find the Table ready laid ; but som
Must for their commons strok and trudg for room :

With

With easie pace soms climb Promotions Hill,
Som in the Dale, do what they can, stick still;
Som throughb false glasse Fortune smiling spy,
Who still keeps off, though she appears hard by:
Som like the Ostrich with her wings do flutter,
But cannot fly or soar above the gutter.
Som quickly fetch, and double Good-Hopes Cape,
Som ne'r can do't though the same cours they shape.
So that poor mortals are so many balls
Toss'd som o'r line, som under furun's walls.

And it is Heavens high pleasure man sholdly
Obnoxions to this partiality,
That by industrious ways he shold contend
Natur's short pittance to improve and wend;
Now, Industry ne'r fail'd, at last t' advance
Her patient sons above the reach of Chance.

Poet.

But Whither rov'st thou thus—?
Well; since I see thou art so strongly bent,
And of a gracious look so confident,
Go, and throw down thy self at Cesar's feet,
And in thy best attire thy Sovereign greet.
Go, an auspicious and most blissful yeer
Wish Him, as e'r shin'd o'r this Hemisphear.
Good may the Entrance, better the middle be,
And the Conclusion best of all the three;
Of joy ungrudg'd may each day be a debtor,
And evry morn still usher in a better,
May the soft gliding Nones and every Ide,
With all the Calende still som good bethide,
May Cynthia with kind looks, and Phœbus rays,
One clear his nights, the other gild his days.
Free limbs unphysic'd health, due appetite,
Which no sauce else but Hunger may excite,

Sound sleeps, green dreams be his, which represent
Symtomes of health, and the next dayes content ;
Chearful and vacant thoughts, not alwayes bound
To counsell, or in deep I dea's drown'd ;
(Though such late traverses, and tumults might
Turn to a *lump of care*, the airiest wight)
And since while fragile flesh doth us array,
The humors still are combating for sway,
(Which wer they free from this reluctancy
And counter pois'd, man would immortal be)
May *sanguin* o'r the rest predominate
In *Him*, and their malignant flux abate.

May his great Qeon, in whose Imperious ey
Reigns such a world of winning Majestie,
Like the rich Olive or Falernian Vine
Swell with more *gems* of *Sions* masculine ;
And as her fruit sprung from the *Rose* and *Luce*,
(The best of stems Earth yet did e'r produce)
Is tied already by a *Sanguin* lace
To all the Kings of *Europe*'s high-born race,
So may they shoot their youthful branches o'r
The surging seas, and griff with every Shore.

May home-commerce and trade encrease from far,
That both the *Indies* meet within his bars,
And bring in Mounts of *Coin* His Mines to feed,
And Banquers (*trafis* chief supporters) breed,
Which may enrich his Kingdoms, Court and Town,
And ballast still the coffers of the Crown,
For Kingdoms are as ships, the Prince his cheifs
The ballast, which if empty, when distres't
With storms, their holds are lightly trimm'd the keel
Can run no steady cours, but toss and reel ;
May his *Imperial* Chamber alwayes ply
To his desires her wealth to multiply,
That *she* may prize his Royal favour more
Than all the wares fetch'd from the great *Mogor*,

May

May the (b) Grand Senate, with the subjects right
Put in the Counter-scale the Regal might
The flowers o' th' Crown, that they may prop each other
And like the Grecians twin, live, love together,
For the chief glory of a people is,
The power of their King, as theirs is His ;
May He be still, within himself at home,
That no just passion make the reason rōme,
Yet passions have their turns to rause the soul,
And stir her slumbering spirits not controll,
For as the Ocean besides ebb and flood
(which(c) Nature's greatest Clerk ne'r understand'd)
Is not for fail, if any impregn'g wind
Fill not the flagg'g canvas, so a mind
Too calm is not for action, if desire
Hears not it self at passions quickning fire,
For Nature is allow'd sometimes to muster
Her passions so they onely blow, not bluster.

May Justice still in her true scales appear,
And honour fix'd in no upwhorthy sphear,
Unto whose palace all accesss should have
Through virtues Temple, not through Plutos Cave.
May his true subjects hearts be his chief Fort,
Their purse his treasure and their Love his Pore,
Their prayers as sweet Incense, to draw down
Myriads of blessings on his Queen and Crown.
And now that his glad presence, did allwage,
That fearful tempest in the North did rage,
May those frog vapours in the triss skie,
Be scatter'd by the beams of Majestic,
That the Hyberian lyre give such a sound,
May on our coasts with joyful Echoes bound.

And when this fatal planet leaves to low'r,
Which too too long on Monarchies doth powr
His direful influence, may ~~Rex~~ pnce more
Descend from Heaven on our tottering shore,

And

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And ride in triumph both on land and main,
And with her milk white steeds draw *Charles his pow'*,
That so, for those *Saturnian times of old*,
An age of *Pearl* may com in lieu of *Gold*.

Virtue still guide his cours, and if ther be
A thing as *Fortune*, Him accompany,
May no ill genius haunt him, but by's side,
The best protecting Angel ever bide.

May *He* go on to vindicate the right
Of holy things, and make the Temple bright,
To keep that *Faith*, that sacred *Truth* entire,
Which he received from (d) *Solomon his Sire*.

And since we all must hence, by th' Iron Decree
Stamp'd in the black Records of *Destiny*,

Late may his *life*, his *Glory* ne'r wear out,
Till the great yeer of *Plato* wheel about.

So prayeth
The worst of Poets
to
The best of Princes,
yet
The most loyal of
His
Votaries and Vassals,

JAMES HOVVELL.

Comment.

a Arhetine *id est virtuous*.

Anagram of Henrietta.

b The Parlement.

c Hippocrates.

d King James.

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